TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

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BITTER BATTLE OVER PLATFORM OF DEMS ENDS

N. Y. Convention Rejects Plank Condemning Ku Klux by Name by Small Margin.

The Democratic platform was perfected at 2 o'clock Sunday morning, when amid scenes of confusion seldom paralleled in party history, a plank condemning the Ku Klux Klan by name was pronounced rejected by the narrow margin of four votes.

Another serious contest had been decided previously by adoption of a plank reaffirming in general terms of the party's faith in the league of nations.

The out and out anti-klan plank, according to Permanent Chairman Walsh's announcement, received 541 votes, with the active supporters of Governor Smith and many others friendly to him voting for it, while 542 votes were announced as cast against it, largely from the states that are giving their support to Mr. McAdoo.

The totals of the vote as actually cast by states and territories, however, and as verified on recaptiulations, shows that 546 .15 votes were cast against singling out the klan by name and that 541.85 votes were cast in favor of it. This actually increases the majority to 4.30 votes instead of the one single vote as given in the official announcement.

Wrangle Over League.

The convention floor fight over the league issue had been accompanied by an unusual display of passion but it became colorless and almost uninteresting in contrast to the battle waged over the klan plank through the midnight hours and into the early morning of the Sabbath.

In two hours of intensive debate several of the outstanding figures of the Democracy, past and present, played upon the emotions of the vast assemblage until delegates and spectators had reached a pitch of nervous excitement rendering futile all further attempts at orderly procedure.

Bainbridge Colby, secretary of state under Wilson, challenged his party in a fighting speech to openly condemn the klan, and William Jennings Bryan closed the argument for the opposition with an oldtime show of dash and fire that was met alternately with jeers and applause from floor and gallery.

Then, for two hours and a half the convention sought in a confusion bordering on hysteria, to determine its own mind. Time and again the roll call was interrupted by delegates who sought to challenge the accuracy of the vote of their states as cast by their delegation chairmen. Back and forth swung the advantage as the voting approached its conclusion and leaders of the opposing forces tried desperately to win over the handful of votes they knew would determine the verdict.

As the roll was ended an angry growl of disputation swept over the convention hall in rising volume, chairs were overturned, two or three state standards were wrecked, and there were several personal encounters on the floor and the speakers' platform.

The balance turned finally when at the end of the roll call, two delegates from Georgia, the home state of the klan, changed their votes and asked that they be recorded against the plank naming the klan.

Rest of Platform.

The first and principal plank, as reported by the sub-committee and approved, deals with Republican "inefficiency and corruption," charging the present administration with failure and accusing it of "attempting to impede and stop" senate investigations. Reference is made specifically to the Teapot Dome, Daugherty and veterans' bureau investigations and to the charges against Republican members of congress.

For relief of agriculture, the committee would pledge the party to foster creation of national co-operative marketing associations and a corporation to increase exports of farm products; to take steps to bring agriculture to a parity with other industries; to seek reduction of transportation costs on products through development of internal waterways and to move for revision of the tariff and of rail and water transportation rates. It also calls for an international policy of co-operation, designed to revive American exports to Europe, asserting that the Republican policy has had an opposite effect by retarding economic rehabilitation.

The subcommittee's law enforcement declaration was revised by the committee to make the pledge apply specifically to prohibition. It also assails the Republican administration's enforcement record, but avoids definite mention of the eighteenth amendment and the Volstead act.

Other Planks.

Other planks approved by the committee favor:

Readjustment of rail tariff schedules, abolition of the railroad labor board and repeal of the rate section of the transportation act.

Further reduction of federal taxes.

Revision of the Fordney-McCumber tariff law.

Public control and conservation of all oil reserves.

Provision for the drafting of material resources, as well as manpower in event of war.

Reduction of armaments on land and sea.

Facilitation of steady employment for labor.

Independence for the Philippines.

Development of Muscle Shoals to reduce the cost of fertilizer.

Exclusion of Japanese immigrants.

Government operation of the merchant marine until the ships can be sold to American citizens.

Government aid in reclamation.

Mississippi flood control.

Regulation of the anthracite industry.

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High Spots of Democratic Platform

"Transition from exalted Democratic leadership to the sordid record of the last three and a half years, makes the nation ashamed."

"Never before in our history has the government been so tainted by corruption and never has an administration so utterly failed."

"We believe it is wise and necessary to lift the League of Nations out of party politics and to take the sense of the American people at a referendum election."

"We pledge the Democratic party to drive from public places all who barter our national honor, its resources or administration of its laws: to punish those guilty of these offenses."

"We denounce the Mellon tax plan as a device to relieve multi-millionaires at the expense of other taxpayers and we accept the issue of taxation tendered by President Coolidge."

"The economic condition of the American farmer has changed from comfort to bankruptcy. We will restore the farmer to economic equality with other industrialists."

"Railroad freight rates should be so readjusted as to give agricultural products the lowest rates. The Esch-Cummins act must be rewritten."

"We pledge conservation of the navy's oil reserves and favor strict control of all the nation's natural resources."

"We will promote deep waterways from the Great Lakes to the Gulf and Atlantic ocean."

"We declare in favor of adequate salaries for postal employes."

"We favor collective bargaining and laws regulating hours of labor, and construction of public works in periods of acute unemployment."

"We demand that national elections shall hereafter be kept free from the poison of excessive contributions."

"We favor complete revision of the corrupt practices act to prevent Newberryism."

"The Republican administration is guilty of trafficking in liquor permits: the Democratic party pledges itself to enforce the constitution and all laws."

"In war in which man-power is drafted, all other resources should likewise be drafted."

"Our government should secure a joint agreement with all nations for world disarmament."

BLACK SHIRTS TO STAND PAT

Italian Premier Attacks Opposition, but Admits Reorganization Plans.

Benito Mussolini and his Fascist government will stand pat, to use his own words. Discussing the mysterious kidnaping and murder of the wealthy Socialist deputy, Matteotti, he told the senate last week that the government would not be forced out.

He said that the beginnings of all such social movements as Fascism necessarily must mean the bringing together of "the good and bad, aesthetes and ruffians, idealists and profiteers, but that the time had come for the process of selection.

"Sometimes," he continued, "such selection is hastened and made more obviously necessary by the alarm clock of a sudden tragedy."

In contrast with the horror expressed by all the Fasicti over the Matteotti crime, he declared an almost diametrically opposite attitude was shown by the opposition group over the bombing of the Diano theater in Milan three years ago and over the murder of the Fascist Buonservizio in a Paris restaurant last March.

He took the opposition press to task for trying to make political capital out of the Matteotti murder, describing the press campaign of the last fortnight as a sort of "newspaper lynching."

He pleaded that the nation's judges be left unhampered in doing their duty. He said that the Communists' efforts to excite the masses by a general strike to establish a dictatorship of the proletariat had failed.

"My reply to the opposition," said the premier, "is that the government will stand pat. But that does not mean it may not be reconstructed, to enable it better to achieve the goal of national pacification."

Mussolini warmly denied that fascism had been crushed, saying it was true it had received a blow, but would profit thereby.

U. S. Court Sustains Alien Labor Clause

The alien labor clause of the organic act of the Hawaiian territory, which forbids the employment of any except United States citizens on public works in the islands, has been upheld by Judge John T. De Bolt of the United States district court for Hawaii.

The issue was raised in the case of the government against John H. Hammond, engineer, Frank Minor and W. Yamana, who were charged with conspiracy to defraud the United States by causing persons who were non-citizens or ineligible to American citizenship to be employed in the construction of army buildings at Schofield barracks.

The defense filed a demurrer and a motion to quash the indictment on the ground that the labor clause was unconstitutional because it denies the right of a man to labor. Judge De Bolt overruled the demurrer, and denied the motion to dismiss the indictment.

Mississippi Resumes Place as Trade Way

The old Mississippi has come back as an artery of trade. Nearly 100 barges and tow boats of the Federal Barge line are handling hundreds of thousands of tons of freight over its waters every month.

The Mississippi-Warrior service, better known as the Federal Barge line, established during the war for the transportation of commerce and war supplies from the cities of the midwest to the gulf at New Orleans, has grown steadily from a small insignificant fleet of tow boats and barges to one of the largest commercial carriers of the midwest. It has 80 barges, open and covered, eight two boats and three self-propelled barges in the St. Louis and New Orleans trade.

Modern terminals have been established at St. Louis, Mo.; East St. Louis, Ill.; Cairo, Ill.; Memphis, Tenn.; Vicksburg, Miss., and New Orleans.

BIG OIL FIRMS SUED BY U. S.

Combine to Control Price of Products Charged in Federal Action.

Fifty or more of the principal oil companies of the United States were attacked in anti-trust proceedings instituted by the government last week in the federal court at Chicago.

Attorney General Stone asked an injunction to restrain the companies from further violations of the Sherman act which he charged against them.

The complaint charged "a combination and conspiracy in restraint of trade and commerce among the several states and with foreign nations in gasoline, kerosene and other hydrocarbon products," or, generally, all petroleum derivatives.

Nearly all of the important companies, including all of the Standard companies, were cited. The attorney general charged them with having combined to control the production of gasoline by a pooling of asserted patent rights in violation of the anti-trust act, naming as the primary defendants the Standard Oil companies of Indiana and New Jersey and the Standard Development Co., the Texas company and the Gasoline Products Co.

The action constituted one of the most sweeping anti-trust moves on the part of the government in many years. Besides the principals, the attorney general named as parties a number of "secondary defendants," whom he charged were in the combination as a result of accepting licenses from one or more the primary defendants.

Priests Will Brave North China Terrors

Thirteen priests, part of a large band of Passiorist missionaries of the Catholic church which will leave soon for the province of North Hunan, China, were prepared for their work at the Holy Cross monastery. North Hunan is the headquarters of a band of outlaws creating terror in that part of the country.

It is said that the missionary group will be the largest single one of its faith to go to the Orient.

The 13 priests who were prepared here are Fathers Cuthbert O'Gara, Theophane Maguire, Basil Bauer, Anthony Maloney, Gregory McEttrick, Cyprian Frank, Terrence Connolly, Jeremiah McNamara, William Westhoven, Rupert Langenbacher, Clement Saybold, Ernest Cunningham and Godfrey Hilbein.

STORM CARRIES DEATH AND RUIN TO ERIE SHORE

Tornado Sweeps Ohio Counties, Killing 98, and Inflicting Property Loss of Millions.

The restful peace of the Sabbath settled down on the lake front of Lorain, Erie and Sandusky counties and found a scene of disaster that has not been equaled in Ohio since the terrible days of the Dayton floods.

Ninety-eight persons are known to have been killed in Ohio by last Saturday's severe wind, rain and electrical storm which swept the coast of Lake Erie from Sandusky to Lorain, wrecking a large portion of Lorain and parts of Sandusky.

Although the loss of life was not as great as at first believed, relief workers report that the list of dead may grow. Several hundred persons were injured, several score seriously, and the property damage was estimated at more than $30,000,000.

Following is a tabulation of the Ohio storm damage as compiled by the Associated Press:

Lorain — Seventy dead, several hundred probably injured and property damage estimated at more than $25,000,000.

$1,500,000 Damage.

Sandusky—Six dead, approximately 100 injured, with property damage estimated at more than $1,500,000.

Cleveland—Seven dead, with small property loss.

Mantua—Three dead.

Akron—One dead and property damage estimated at between $500,000 and $1,000,000.

Warren—One dead; property loss $250,000.

French Creek—Three killed, 12 houses demolished or badly damaged.

Near Weymouth — Two children drowned.

Youngstown—One dead.

Salem—One dead.

Vickery—One dead. (Died at Sandusky).

Alliance—No casualties, but 100 reported rescued by policemen from flooded homes.

Elyria—Virtually no damage.

No Casualties.

Cedar Point—Six cottages blown down; no casualties.

Vermilion — Small damage from heavy rain but no casualties.

The storm first struck Sandusky, doing most of its damage in the eastern part of the city, and then jumped almost 25 miles to Lorain, where the greatest loss of life occurred.

At Lorain, where approximately 125 city blocks were destroyed, the greatest loss of life occurred in the State theater, a motion picture house, which collapsed, crushing many of the spectators.

Medical aid for the injured, burial of the dead and housing of the homeless occupied the attention of doctors, nurses and Red Cross workers Monday. Between 600 and 1,000 Ohio national guardsmen were on duty to preserve order and help with rescue and rehabilitation work at Lorain. Governor Donahey, motoring from Columbus, personally took charge of the situation at Lorain.

Days Needed for Cleanup.

Several days will be required, according to best estimates, to clear away the wreckage at places where the storm hit the hardest. Rescue workers said Monday that they believed the death list would have been greater at Lorain, but for the fact that most of the factories and shops blown down there had been emptied for the usual Saturday half holiday.

Belated reports indicated that damage to the rural districts in the storm area was not as great as at first believed. Several lake boats for which fears had been entertained were reported safe.

Relief workers made their way into Lorain and Sandusky Saturday night and Sunday by automobile and by special trains, which in some instances were forced to run over submerged tracks. The wind reached a velocity of 85 miles an hour at Lorain.

Came From Lake.

Scientific observers are unable to agree on the nature of the storm. According to best reports, the storm came from the lake—the Northwest. C. C. Cooper, government meteorologist at Sandusky, reported the storm as a tornado. He said that the damage was done by a dark funnel-shaped cloud which was followed by a sharp thunder storm.

E. H. Emery, in charge of the Cleveland weather bureau, who went to Lorain Sunday to study the storm, said he would not want to designate the storm.

"I was unable to find anyone," he said, "who had seen a funnel-shaped cloud. I found some who observed a peculiar yellowish tint in the storm cloud, but that is not an unusual feature of ordinary violent electrical storms."

Believed Tornado.

"The fact that large areas between Sandusky and Lorain were untouched leads me to believe 'tornado' the better term for the storm," Cooper told the Associated Press. "That is a characteristic of tornadoes."

The Ohio health department, through Dr. J. F. Monger, director, took drastic measures to prevent the outbreak of epidemics. A branch of the department was opened at Lorain Monday to take charge of the city's water and milk supply.

Several hundred Boy Scouts in Cleveland were mobilized ready to give any assistance possible to the devastated areas.

Sleeping Sickness Spreads in London

The medical authorities in London are alarmed at the increasing prevalence of sleeping sickness in England, Wales and Scotland. Five new cases were reported in Glasgow recently, making 284 since April. There have been 23 deaths.

The number of new cases in England and Wales last week was 171 compared with 179 the preceding week.

"The alarming fact is that the dread disease has spread all over England," said a Harley street specialist. "New cases were listed last week in 30 counties, including London, and in the last six weeks there have been cases in every county in England. Wales remains comparatively unaffected.

"The mystery of how the disease spreads remains unsolved. London was late to suffer, but last week there were 33 new cases, including four fatal ones, besides 15 others in surrounding districts.

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MELLON TELLS OF GOLD RUSH

Fifty Millions Pour in From England for War Debt Payment.

Government receipts for the fiscal year ending June 30 will exceed expenses by more than $500,000,000, Secretary Mellon announced last week. The tax reduction program submitted by Mr. Mellon was based on an estimated surplus of $323,000,000.

Discussing the excess over first estimates, the secretary said none of it could have been counted on when figures for the year were prepared.

Some 50 millions of it, he explained, came from a cash payment by the British government which heretofore has been using American government bonds to make its payments on the war debt while another $55,000,000 came from the sale of railroad securities held from war settlement days by the railroad administration.

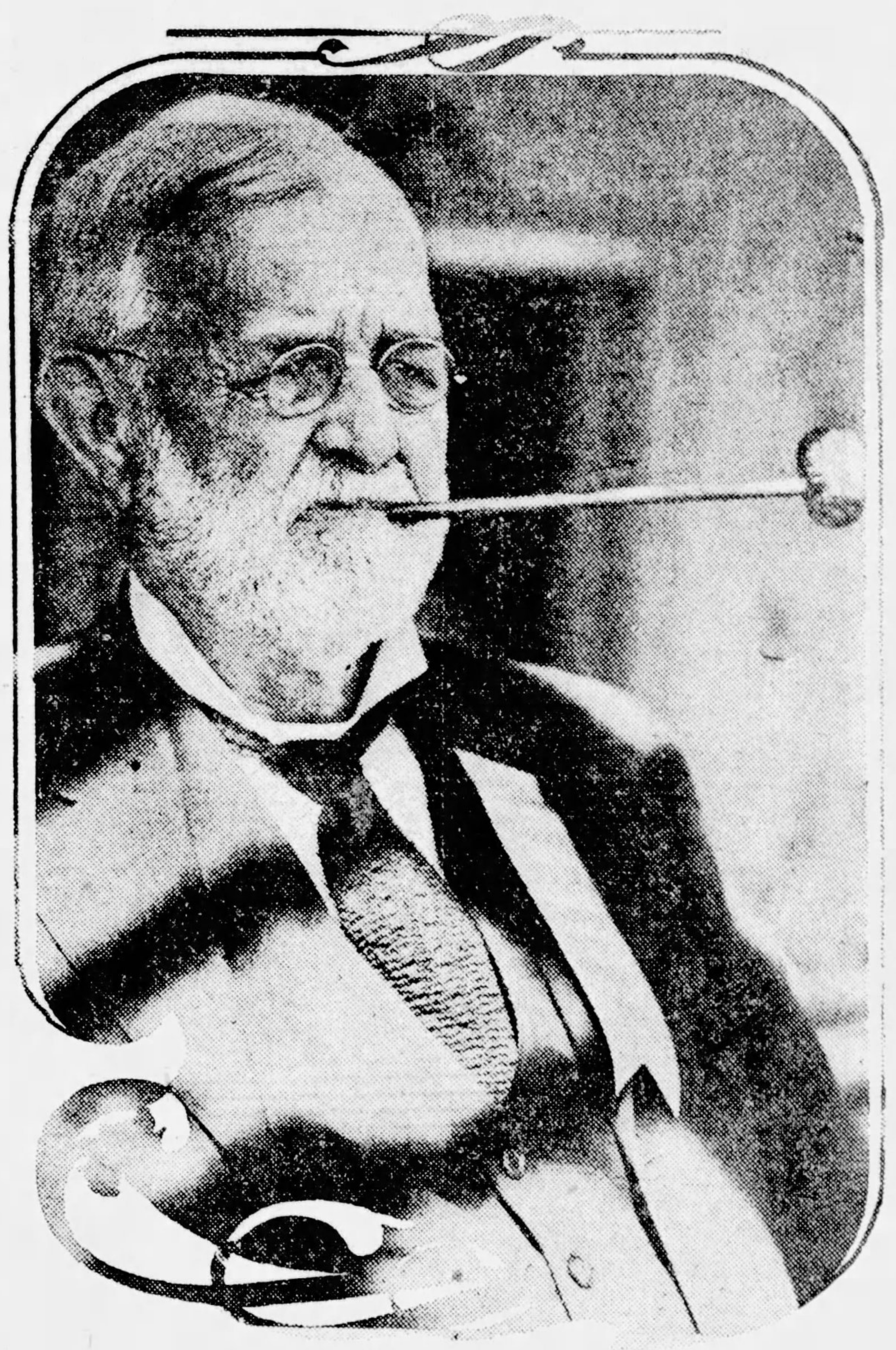
March tax payments also exceeded expectations as did the payments June 15, when incomplete figures show about $345,000,000 was paid in.

Boston Lawyer Gets Sayre's Post in Siam

Courtenay Crockett, Boston attorney, has been appointed advisor in foreign affairs to King Rama VI of Siam, to succeed Dr. Francis B. Sayre, son-in-law of President Wilson. He will sail from New York Aug. 1 to assume duties. Dr. Sayre is to do special work in this country for Siam.

Mr. Crocker, who is appointed for a year, was selected for the post through Dr. Eldon R. James, who, for five years, was in Siam.

Nominated Candidate in 1868



Nicholas M. Bell

The accompanying picture shows Nicholas M. Bell, St. Louis, one of the grand old men of the Democratic national convention in New York. Mr. Bell is 82 years old. Although it is 56 years since a convention was held in New York City, Mr. Bell remembers it and remembers he nominated Horatio Seymour to lead a forlorn hope against General Grant. He has been secretary of five conventions since that time.

SINCLAIR, DOHENY, FALL INDICTED ON OIL CHARGES

Criminal indictments were returned by a federal grand jury in Washington Monday against Albert B. Fall, former secretary of the interior; Harry F. Sinclair and E. L. Doheny, Sr., oil operators, and E. L. Doheny, Jr., as an outgrowth of the leasing of the naval oil reserves.

Four indictments were returned. The first named Fall, Doheny, Sr., and Doheny, Jr., charging them with conspiracy to defraud the government in connection with the leasing of the California reserve.

In the second, Fall and Sinclair were accused of conspiracy to defraud in connection with the Teapot Dome lease.

The third indictment charged Fall with accepting a bribe of $100,000 for using his official influence in the California leases in behalf of Doheny, Sr.

The two Dohenys in the fourth indictment, were charged with inducing Fall, in behalf of the Pan-American Petroleum Co., by the "unlawful and felonious" payment of $100,000, to take an unlawful action.

WARNS WOMEN REDUCING PILLS ARE DANGEROUS

Asserts Tablets to Cut Fat Are Developing Many Dope Addic's.

Warning that unless women discontinue their present mode of living, America will produce a generation of "fair, flat and flabby females," was sounded by Dr. A. H. Waterman, Chicago, addressing the American Institute of Homeopathy convention last week.

"An insane desire to retain that girlish figure," he said, "has resulted in many women becoming dope addicts." Declaring all reducing tablets contain drugs, he emphasized that the only safe way to reduce is by strict adherence to clean living and sufficient exercise, with careful diet.

Cities of the Great Lakes were criticized by J. W. Ellms, Cleveland consulting engineer, for permitting sewerage discharge into the lakes. A serious problem has resulted from the continuous and increasing contamination of the water supplies in the lake cities, he said.

NEEDLE, TAPE AND BUTTONS FATAL TO BOY

Contents of Work Basket Swallowed by Tot in New Jersey.

An autopsy performed on the body of 4-year-old Joseph Pondolio, son of Frank Pondolio, led doctors at the City hospital in Newark, N. J., to believe he had swallowed the contents of his mother's work basket. He died in the hospital.

A needle and thread, eight small pieces of wood, two bone buttons, a small piece of cloth, an eight-inch strip of tape and other odds and ends were found in the stomach and adjoining tissues. Death was caused by the needle, which lodged in the esophagus, causing an abscess and puncturing blood vessels. The autopsy was performed by Deputy County Physician Miningham.

His mother, Mrs. Gianna Pondolio, said that the boy picked the needle and thread from a pin-cushion which hung on the wall of their home. The other articles she did not know how he got, but said that he must have picked them up somewhere about the house. She has nine other children, four boys and five girls.

The child was taken to the hospital when an older brother noticed a piece of thread in his mouth. In trying to remove it, it was discovered that the attached needle and some of the thread had been swallowed. The thread broke.

Convicts Will Make Millions of Shirts

Seven million yards of cloth yearly will be used at the shirt factory at the Iona reformatory when enlarging operations recently approved, are completed, H. J. Hurlburt, warden of Jackson, Mich., prison, has announced. One million yards of this cloth, he added, will be woven at Jackson. A contract to supply a New York firm with $3,900,000 worth of shirts in the next three years has been closed by the Michigan state industries, the warden said.

Advertising Heads Adopt Ethics Code

Newspaper advertising in the guise of news or editorial matter is disapproved in a new code of ethics adopted by the Association of Newspaper Advertising Executives, a national organization at its annual convention.

The association recommended advertising be clearly designated as such.

Promulgation of the code of ethics was prompted by the desire to guarantee the continued freedom of the press and strengthen the hands of reputable advertisers in their pursuits and trade.

15 BALLOTS ARE TAKEN BY DEMS WITHOUT CHANGE

McAdoo Leads From Start, but Lacks Majority; This Convention One of Deadlocks.

The Democratic national convention was in session Tuesday morning without having nominated a candidate for president. From early morning on Monday till past midnight the delegates voted 15 ballots without having reached a decision. William Gibbs McAdoo was in the lead at the end of that time, Governor Al Smith of New York was second and John W. Davis was third.

The convention has experienced one deadlock after the other. Convening June 24, the opening program went along as scheduled until it came time for the platform committee to report. The report wasn't ready and the nominating speeches took up the convention's time on June 26 and part of the 27th, a large number of candidates being nominated with much time being wasted by demonstrations in favor of McAdoo and Smith.

There was a fight over the league of nations plank in the platform, but it was nothing compared to the controversy over the Ku Klux Klan plank. Anti-klan forces were determined to condemn the klan by name and a deadlock existed until Sunday morning when they were defeated by a close vote. The delegates rested until Monday morning when the balloting began.

Fifteen times the vote was taken with but slight changes from the first. McAdoo gained slightly, but so did Smith. Kansas then changed its block of votes to McAdoo and New Jersey changed over to Smith. No candidate had even a majority of the votes and it takes two-thirds of the votes to nominate.

McAdoo Gain Surprises.

McAdoo upset the calculations of the opponents by holding his lines and reaching 479 votes when the convention adjourned for the night, while Governor Smith had 305½, which was one-half vote less than his high mark for the evening.

The combined McAdoo and Smith vote amounted to 704½, while the favorite sons held the remaining 313½ votes. It requires two-thirds or 732 to secure a nomination, so it was evident that the group of favorite sons with nearly one-third and the McAdoo and Smith blocks each had it in their power to prevent a nomination.

Twelve hours of balloting had served merely to advance McAdoo and Smith in a steady gradual movement and to bring neither one within striking distance of a nomination.

If it established anything it established that each of them has a one-third veto on the other.

Smith, although he ran second made the most gain during the ballotings. Although he started with 240 in the first ballot he had gone to 305.5 at the close of the 15th. McAdoo starting at 431 on the first ballot had climbed to 479.

John W. Davis of West Virginia starting at 31 on the first ballot had advanced to 64.5 and was in third place. The result was announced this way for the 15th ballot:

Underwood, 39½; Robinson, 20; McAdoo, 479; Smith, 305.5; Davis of West Virginia, 61; Ritchie, 17½; Cox, 60; Bryan, 11; Governor Davis, 11; Harrison, 20½; Glass, 25; Brown, 9, Ralston, 31; Saulsbury, 6; Walsh, 1; Baker, 1. Total, 1,098.

At the conclusion of the announcement of the 15th ballot Chairman Kramer of the Montana delegation, a McAdoo floor leader, moved an adjournment until 10:30 A. M. Tuesday.

Some Changes Predicted.

The convention didn't wait for the motion to be put. It merely piled out while it was being done. The band struck up "Home, Sweet Home," and the convention hall was emptied quicker than it would have been if a troupe of elephants which often sojourn there had suddenly cut loose.

Some changes are predicted for Tuesday's balloting. Whether there would be a nomination was anybody's guess.

One politician remarked: "The ice is 12 inches thick; there isn't a crack in sight."

Steady advance of strength shown by John W. Davis during the balloting ordeal aroused his West Virginia friends to whoops of delight every time a new country was heard from.

With the exception of the West Virginia delegation all of the votes polled for Mr. Davis, it was said, came as a result of the voluntary work of men in various delegations who are for him as second choice.

The generous applause from the galleries also was pleasing to the West Virginians as it added to their expectation of getting a good share of the big New York vote should it abandon the governor's standard.

Medley of Nations in Dog Muzzle Case

A mixed court tried the first case of violation of the Evanston, Ill., dog-muzzling ordinance.

An English bulldog, owned by a Swede, attacked a Chinese chow owned by a German. A police officer (originally from Luxemberg) made the arrest, and an Irish attorney prosecuted the case before an Austrian-born justice of the peace. The defendant was fined five American dollars when it was established that the bulldog was not muzzled. A Pennsylvania Dutch reporter chronicled proceedings.

Daughter of Lillian Russell Held in Jail

Mrs. Dorothy Russell Calvet, daughter of the late Lillian Russell, spent one night in jail in Atlantic City when her efforts to raise $485 to pay a hotel bill failed. She said she will write a book about her jail experiences. She was released when the bill was paid.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY ought to be arrested for disorderly conduct, fined $10 and costs, and put under bonds to keep the peace.

A new record has been established by the New York convention. That gathering of discordant human elements has made more noise than was ever made before in a convention hall. It was as if the biggest town in the country must have the biggest riot. But no convention ever had so many grievous questions to handle, and they had to be dealt with by men divided in their allegiances, bitter-tempered and uncompromising in their attitudes.

There has been a new chapter written into the history of American politics, however the hullabaloo ends.

As this is written the end of the tale has not been reached. We doubt if the whole story can ever be told in all its lurid details. From the beginning the convention was storm-beaten and lashed by the fury of its own elements.

MENTALLY bedraggled and physically frazzled, the committee on resolutions struggled from Tuesday until late Saturday afternoon to build a platform. Six hours of sleep in that time is all that some of the members had. Mr. Bryan, at all times the peacemaker, was one of them. Fatigued in mind and body, early morning found these men doing what other human beings have done when face to face with problems beyond their solution. One begins to repeat the Lord's Prayer, others join, and then Mr. Bryan petitions God for guidance, for help in the solution of problems they cannot solve.

Fearful in the storm that was beating about them and threatening to wreck the party which they had often glorified—these strong men, leaders among their fellows, became as frightened children in an extremity and appealed to the God of Washington, of Jefferson, of Lincoln, and the God of all great Americans who have apostrophized that article of the Constitution which says: "Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof."

Had these men not prayed they might have fought, so near were they to the end of their own mental resources.

TWO PLANKS of the platform caused all the trouble. One, in brief—should the party adhere to the late President Wilson's stand on the League of Nations, on which the people voted a "solemn referendum" in 1920. The other plank—should the Ku Klux Klan be named in a platform condemnation?

The committee voted 34 to 16 against naming the Klan. The minority insisted upon taking the question before the convention. This was done finally, but only after special arrangements were made for the session. Delegates, newspaper men and policemen—many policemen—were admitted. The general public was excluded. There were fears of physical combat.

Perhaps some of our readers have laughed at the suggestion that democracy is a mob. But is it a laughing matter?

And so this exclusive session of the convention was held Saturday night and lasted into Sunday morning. The result was that the report of the platform committee was adopted. It was at this session that "some of the most disorderly scenes in convention history were enacted." That is what the news reports say.

FURTHER: "The attempt to substitute a plank on the League of Nations for that submitted by the platform committee was bowled over by a heavy vote. But the vote on the Klan was very close, and its taking was surrounded with scenes of acrimony and dispute such as have not been witnessed in years on the floor of a national convention."

These questions overshadowed everything else in the platform. They set the members of the committee to praying.

While the committee struggles were in progress the two leading candidates before the convention —leading because they had the most delegates—could not be kept out of the picture. McAdoo had gone before the convention with Klan support; Smith is a Catholic. Bow-wow! And the fight was on.

The nominee of the convention will have a man's job before him. If he is big enough to win he will have proved himself a super-politician. The wounds are many and it is going to take a lot of salve to heal them.

NOTHING has been said here concerning the turmoil created when the aspirants for presidential honors were named to the convention. Sixteen men were formally put in nomination. For future reference, here they are:

Senator Oscar Underwood of Alabama, Senator Joseph T. Robinson of Arkansas, William G. McAdoo of California, Governor Alfred E. Smith of New York, ex-Senator Willard Saulsbury of Delaware, David F. Houston of New York, Senator Samuel M. Ralston of Indiana, Governor Albert C. Ritchie of Maryland, Governor Jonathan M. Davis of Kansas, Senator Woodbridge N. Ferris of Michigan, Governor Charles Bryan of Nebraska, ex-Governor James M. Cox of Ohio, Governor George Silzer of New Jersey, Senator Carter Glass of Virginia, John W. Davis of West Virginia, Governor Fred H. Brown of New Hampshire.

Putting all these men before the convention required a tremendous amount of wind work. Why, an hour of pandemonium was devoted to McAdoo. To offset this New York had to raise the dickens for eighty-five minutes. It was canned applause, put up for the occasion.

U. S. CAN'T HIDE HEAD IN PEACE

Preacher = Colonel Says Only One Nation Can Start War.

"I wish all nations were as ready for peace as our own; they are not!"

That is the explanation offered by the Rev. Dr. Charles Wesley Flint, divine and chancellor of Syracuse university, for his acceptance of a United States army commission as colonel in the staff specialist department of the Officers' Reserve corps.

Chancellor Flint's entrance into the military service at a time when the general conference of the Methodist Episcopal church, with which he is affiliated, stressed its stand for peace has stirred educational and religious circles throughout the country as has nothing else in years.

"The recent outbreak of vociferous verbal assaults anathematizing 'war' and the 'war system,' with the slogan, 'Outlaw War!' is an interesting phenomenon. Why the excitement?" Chancellor Flint asked. "Why the vociferation, we are practically unanimous; war has no friends.

May Be Militarists.

"Of course there may be a few militarists at large, or a few who regard war as a biological or an economic necessity; but they are mere theorists, harmless as pacifists in this land of general good sense.

"War is not outlawed by resolutions, decrees or desertion and non-resistance, but by constructive statesmanship working to eliminate the conditions that make for war, not only in this nation but in international politics.

"Peace, I have feared, is in danger from her unpractically idealistic friends, and the church in danger of having her message and mission discredited by such well-intentioned idealism.

"Of course 'war is hell,' 'war is a social crime,' 'war is a social sin,' et cetera. Again we all agree. But this is rhetoric.

"War is not a method for settling a dispute deliberately chosen from among methods. War, rather, is the form the dispute takes when all methods of settling it have failed or have been rejected by even one party to the dispute.

"Should Attack System."

"War and the war system are results rather than causes. War is simply the state or condition which results from various well known and easily defined causes. The object of attack should be these causes.

"I am with all my fellow Americans in every sensible effort to remove military-mindedness, international suspicion, under-preparedness, et cetera. I am for every movement for international good-will and co-operation and all practical means both to that end and against war, including disarmament conferences, world courts, campaigns of education particularly where most needed, et cetera.

"Things Worse Than War."

"Meanwhile I am old-fashioned enough to believe situations may yet arise where there are alternatives worse than war, just as I still believe there are some things worse than death.

"Meanwhile, also, in the present stage of development of the nations of the world, I cannot hide my head in the sand and expect all will be well with us. One nation can force a condition of war, and it takes at least two to make or keep peace. I wish all nations were as ready for peace as our own; they are not."

X-RAY IN BEAUTY PARLORS IS HIT

Use Is Declared Harmful; Removal of Tonsils Is Attacked.

X-ray treatment for beautifying women was assailed as harmful, removal of tonsils attacked as injurious before adolescence and the painless chilbirth method urged before the recent convention of medics in Chicago.

"It is impossible for a 40-year-old woman to acquire the complexion and facial characteristics of a girl of 16," said Dr. Ernest D. Chipman, of San Francisco.

"The beauty parlors do more harm than good. Many of them daily violate the state laws in their treatment. The electric needle treatment for removal of moles is the only efficacious means available. X-ray treatment for their removal is apt to create tumors. Use of X-ray by inexperienced persons is a dangerous practice."

Dr. H. T. Cooke, of Los Angeles, dwelt upon the use of cocaine to block the nerves causing intense pain in childbirth.

"By this method," he said, "childbirth is made practically painless, without harm to mother or child."

Twilight sleep as a means to preventing maternal suffering was called out of date and inefficacious.

Extraction of tonsils in children before reaching the adolescent stage was declared to be erroneous by Dr. W. W. Watkins of Phoenix, Ariz., who said:

"The tonsils have a function to perform in children and should not be taken out, as the children need them to comply with the necessity provided for them by nature."

Jelly Fish Blamed as Herring Vanish

European ichthyologists have become greatly exercised by the diminished number of haddock and herring in the North Sea from which England, Holland, Germany and various other countries obtain their principal fish supplies, and several conferences have been held by those interested in the fish industry to consider what steps may be taken to remedy the situation. The herring began to disappear three years ago and the haddock some months later.

Fish experts attribute the diminished numbers of both herring and the haddock to the appearance in the North Sea of incredibly large schools of jelly fish and various forms of sea nettle which were swept in from the Atlantic ocean in 1920, when several changes were reported in the different Atlantic currents.

She's Only Bobbed Committeewoman

Bernice S. Pyke

The only bobbed-haired national committeewoman present at the Democratic presidential convention in New York was an Ohioan. Bernice S. Pyke is the woman answering to the description and she didn't feel at all put out about being unique, as the accompanying picture shows.

Girls' Advisor Says Petting Should Come After Journey to Altar

"Spooning" is a necessary part of life, but it should come after marriage, not before the trip to the altar, says Mrs. Alfreda J. Howell, girls' counselor, New York Civic league, and a recognized authority on domestic problems.

"As the child grows older avoid all things that will stir up unclean thoughts or lead to temptation," she advised. "We are out to subvert or abuse God's great gift of creative power to everything that lives.

"While the home, the school and the church have been silent on this subject, there are other forces that have not been silent. Unclean literature and commercialized amusements are making an appeal to this instinct, stimulating it and turning it into a destructive force.

Both Sides Misinformed.

"Most young people indulge in what is now termed 'petting.' They seem to think it is a normal game and that if they don't 'pet' they are not normal. The girls say: 'If we don't let the boys hug they don't take us out, and call us flat tires or dumbbells.' The boys say: 'The girls expect it of us.'

"Both are mistaken. They get the idea from the movies, as there is plenty of it on the screen and often in the audience. The movies are not the only places. Often parents tease little children about the opposite sex and thus arouse sex consciousness and a perverted notion of lovemaking.

"How often a girl becomes an easy victim of petting parties!

"The result is an overstimulation of a consciousness that is neither normal nor wholesome. "Spooning" should not have a place with pureminded people, or in the lives of boys and girls who have not set up their homes. Girls should confine their friendships to boys of their own age.

"Is Not Harmless Game."

"Never look on 'spooning' as a harmless game, or as a subject of ridicule. It has a place in life, but after the marriage altar. Mothers should talk to their boys as well as to their girls, as fathers generally will not.

"Be slow to censure or blame, but quick with sympathy and understanding. The teen age suffers from lack of these qualities."

Germans Seek Trade With Floating Fair

The first German floating fair will leave Hamburg July 30 on a voyage which will occupy 10 months and take the fair-ship "Industria I" as far east as Yokohama. The ship is to give testimony to post-war German enterprise and is to carry the "Made in Germany" label to distant points of Europe, and to Asia and Africa. If the experiment proves successful, a second ship is to be outfitted for a trip to North and South America.

PAINLESS BIRTH DRUGS TESTED

Synergistic Analgesia to Lighten Suffering, Is Belief.

Boston hospitals, for the present, will not adopt "synergistic analgesia," the newest childbirth anaesthetic, discovered by Dr. James T. Gwathmey, noted New York obstetrician, and formally announced at the convention of the American Medical association in session in Chicago.

The doctor predicted that childbirth would be a painless process within the next 10 years.

Hailed as one of the greatest steps in overcoming the ordeal, it has been used at the Boston Lying-In hospital, but complete indorsement is withheld until further results justify its use.

"Dr. Gwathmey's preparation is surely an important contribution to obstetrics," declares Dr. Judson A. Smith, resident staff physician, "but our observation of it has not warranted its unqualified use.

"In some instances its results have been most successful, in others it has not been as effective as our own methods. We are still using nitrous oxide and consider it one of the finest things in obstetrical surgery when handled by a competent physician.

"The method of Dr. Gwathmey consists of hypodermic injections of morphia in a solution of magnesium sulphate. It is called a 'synergistic analgesia' because the action of the morphia is prolonged.

"It is used in the first stage followed by a preparation of ether and quinine, dissolved in oil, when the distress becomes more intense.

"In the last stages, of course, some anaesthetic like ether or chloroform must be used," Dr. Smith explained.

"Several of the New York hospitals have adopted the 'synergistic analgesia,' but have not seen it uniformly successful."

EDUCATOR URGES U. S. JAPAN LINK

America Should Broadcast Feeling of Friendship, Is His Plea.

Friendship between America and Japan would be enhanced by the spreading in Japan of the information that the majority of American people are not prejudiced against the Japanese, according to an opinion expressed in Los Angeles, by Dr. Danjo Tbuna, president of the Dasshisha university at Kyoto, Japan.

"If America, through her official and unofficial representatives in Japan, fails to broadcast this desirable information among the Japanese," said Dr. Ebuna, "then it is probable that my people, in view of recent events, will imagine that America is against them and will seek to unite the entire orient in a sentiment unfavorable to the occident. I regret the new difficulty that has arisen because of a possible misunderstanding between the American people and the Japanese."

Since Japan forsook the customs of the orient 70 years ago, the educator said, she has been following the ways of America as much as possible, politically, socially, economically, and even religiously, in spite of the fact that Japan's attitude toward western civilization was rewarded by the suspicion and hatred of China, Korea and other oriental countries.

Germans Like Hockey

Hockey and cricket, played by few in Germany before, the war are gaining in popularity, but tennis continues the game most in vogue. While the number of golf players greatly has increased in the last few years, the spread of this game is hampered by the lack of ground for links. Berlin, for instance, has only two courses.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

REPUBLICAN campaign plans were considered at a White House conference last week. William M. Butler, chairman of the national committee, and Frank W. Stearns, personal friend of President Coolidge, were present at the conference. Mr. Butler then went to New York to supervise the establishing of campaign offices in that city.

Counsel for Gaston B. Means, former department of justice agent, in the Means trial failed to show that Means was dismissed because he exposed an illegal withdrawal of whisky from a Pittsburgh distillery parity owned by Mr. Mellon, who was on the witness stand.

Ohio chiropractors, defeated on numerous attempts to obtain state legislation to give them an examining board composed of their own members, filed such an initiated law with the secretary of state for presentation to the next general assembly. The petition contains 61,653 signatures from 25 counties.

Chicago police are investigating the terrorization of wealthy residents of the city's exclusive "God Coast" by writers of letters threatening death, kidnaping and mutilation.

The Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers formally ratified the action of the organization's insurance association recently by electing Warren S. Stone, Cleveland, president of all brotherhood activities.

Two witnesses in the Means trial last week corroborated the assertion of Means that the late Jess Smith had been directed by President Harding to make an inquiry into prohibition enforcement and to employ Means in the work.

Twenty-one Republican members of the Rhode Island state senate, declaring their intention to remain on the job if necessary until the present legislature goes out on January 1, 1925, have taken precautions against possible raids by political opponents.

The World Sunday School association convention in Glasgow, Scotland, adopted a resolution declaring that the delegates viewed "with profound concern long continued national jealousies and racial antagonism."

RATIFICATION of the liquor treaty between the United States and Canada must await the assembling of the next session of the U. S. senate. This country is exchanging communications with Canada on the right to transport liquor on the Yukon river through Alaska to the United States while the ratification is pending.

Pope Pius has conferred a papal decoration upon Mrs. Arthur H. S. Bird of Salt Lake City, the only American woman to receive the high honor. She is vice president of the National Council of Catholic Women.

Six men were reported missing and six others injured, probably fatally, after an explosion last week aboard the Standard Oil Co. freighter Egremont Castle, at a Brooklyn wharf. The origin of the explosion is a mystery.

Frank T. Johns, Portland, Ore., carpenter, who was nominated as candidate for president of the United States by the Socialist-Labor party at a recent convention in New York, is planning a speaking tour to spread the doctrines of his organization.

The American world fliers arrived in Calcutta, India, last week.

Two persons were killed and damage estimated at nearly $1,000,000 was caused by a terrific wind and rain storm last week at Wilmington, Del.

Twice within a few minutes, Disabled American Veterans of the World War, in national convention at Salt Lake City, fought off incomplete motions that the delegates go on record as opposing the Ku Klux Klan.

The Chinese government will devote the funds resulting from remission by the United States of the balance of the Boxer indemnity to further educational and cultural purposes, paying especial attention to scientific requirements, Minister Sze has informed Secretary Hughes.

Thirty-five hundred delegates and distinguished visitors attending the Democratic national convention in New York were guests at a dinner given last week in their honor by the city of New York.

PREMIER MUSSOLINI of Italy received a vote of confidence from the senate last week, 225 to 21, and that body also voted approval of the premier's speech in the senate, 245 to 4.

Between 2,500 and 3,000 veterans of the World war who served in the Rainbow division will go to Columbia, S. C. for the annual convention of the division on July 14-16.

Chancellor Marx of Germany, invited the premiers of the federated German states to meet in Berlin July 3 to discuss the general political situation.

A convicted slayer of six persons was electrocuted in a Manila prison recently, the first time the electric chair had been used in the Far East.

The Arkansas house of representatives went on record recently as the first legislative body to ratify the proposed child labor amendment to the United States constitution.

Major James F. Coupal, curator of the army medical museum, was selected by President Coolidge to be his personal physician, succeeding Brigadier General Charles E. Sawyer, resigned.

Importations of automobiles into the Philippines, chiefly from the United States, increased approximately 150 per cent in 1923 over 1922, according to figures obtained from the bureau of customs.

Emerson Hough, author of "The Covered Wagon," "54-40 or Fight" and other famous novels, left an estate of $113,857, according to an inventory filed by his widow, Mrs. Charlotte Hough.

General Enoch H. Crowder, American ambassador to Cuba, suffered a painful cut over his right eye when he fell while getting out of an elevator in a Havana office building where his offices are situated.

J. Frank Erwin, New York, chairman of the national committee on rehabilitation, was elected national commander of the Disabled American Veterans at the annual convention in Salt Lake City.

Four forest areas in California were burning out of control last week. Flames in Santa Clara county have destroyed 125,000 acres of forest land.

PASTOR FINDS CURE IN FAITH

Selfishness Regarded as Contributor to Health Destruction.

Disease is caused by personal sin-selfishness, and a large percentage of bodily and mental diseases can be cured by faith healing, says the Rev. C. Bertram Runnalls, sociologist and rector of Calvary Episcopal church, Syracuse, N. Y. Outlining his theory, Dr. Runnalls said:

"Our hospitals are over crowded with the sick; our physicians, our osteopaths, our neuropaths and our psychopaths are working overtime.

"In our homes there are armies of men and women who are suffering all forms of diseases, who are hiding their ills behind a false front. If they had a friend they could trust, like Jesus, they would be relieved of their torture.

"I firmly believe that a great percentage of them are as they are because of personal sin, or, in plain word, selfishness.

"I must pass to the huge crowd who are sick from functional disorders such as neurasthenia, psychasthenia, hypochondria, possessions and obsessions, or, in other words, a straight 'case of nerves.'

Examination Is Essential.

"An honest self-examination is two-thirds of the cure.

"Much of this self-suffering interior unhappiness and ultimate ill-health comes from our shrinking from honest self-discovery.

"And so the consequence of living in a false dream, always saying, 'It is the other fellow's fault,' and 'he's to blame; we are doing all we can.'

"Half of us do not know ourselves. We are self-hypnotized, blind to our own weaknesses and shortcomings and awake only to those of the other fellow.

"That attitude of mind breeds resentment, retaliation and mental murder.

"We never create harmony by thinking hate.

"Now what do I mean by an obsession? Just this:

"Some people have the idea that they have been wronged, and they hold that thought until it colors everything they think about.

"It leads to a hopeless state of thinking in a circle, and the circle must be broken before any hope of understanding of things as they are is reached.

Would Educate Will.

"Education of the higher will is the second step to recovery.

"The higher will is on a higher spiritual plane. When our Blessed Lord was in the Garden of Gethsemane He had to make a life or death decision, and He said: 'Not My will, but Thine be done!'

"That is the higher will. And it follows three specific stages:

"1. Give up resentment.

"2. Be willing to surrender even your personal rights for harmony.

"3. By prayer, visible love and sympathy win the other's affection.

"Lastly comes the matter of personal religion. And what is that? Merely overcoming evil with good.

"And what does it attain?

"Health, happiness, peace of mind that can stand anything, resist all diseases."

BITTER BATTLE OVER PLATFORM

Continued From Page One

Removal of restrictions that retard prosperity in the mining industry.

Recovery of the naval oil reserves and all other public resources "leased or put under control of private interests."

Federal aid in the development of Hawaii.

Development of highways through federal aid.

Compulsory publicity for campaign contributions and expenditures.

Employment of existing federal agencies to advance public education.

Amendment of the constitution through popular referendum.

Generous rehabilitation of wounded former service men.

Co-operation with foreign governments for suppression of traffic in narcotic drugs.

The Lausanne treaty with Turkey, not yet ratified by the senate, is denounced with particular reference to its disposal of the Armenian nation.

Urges Chloroforming Subnormal Children

The chloroforming of mentally subnormal children who "cannot be socialized" was advocated by Superintendent K. C. McLeod of Edmonton, Canada, at a conference of the Canadian Association of Child Protection officers.

"Then take the parents who produce that type of children," he added, "and make it impossible for them to add to the country's population of unfits." McLeod said that if state authorities paid as much attention to children as to livestock, the problem of the mentally unfit would be alleviated within one generation.

Clubs and Pitchforks Reap Shad Harvest

Shad, running up the American river at Sacramento, Calif., by thousands, are being caught with pitchforks, clubs and even by hand.

Boys, girls and adults form in long skirmish lines across the river and drive the toothsome fish into the shallows, where they are harvested without hooks, lines or nets.

The run has been in progress several days without sign of diminution.

Modern Diogenes Returns $500 Stone

While cleaning an office in the Media, Pa., courthouse Alonzo Stansbury, a janitor, found a diamond.

He put the gem on a desk with a note reading: "Who owns this stone?"

William J. Curriden, a clerk in a trust company, identified the diamond, which, he said, was worth $500 and gave $25 to the janitor as a reward.

Hammer Strokes by Harrison

Highspots in Senator Pat Harrison's keynote speech at the Democratic convention in New York:

"America needs a Paul Revere, not a sphinx, in the White House to call it back to duty and high resolve."

"What is this melon that Mellon sought to cut? It would have given 1,200 of the 3,585,985 income tax payers in America 51 per cent of the total reduction."

"We will rigidly enforce the law, whether the violator be a bloated trust magnate, a congressional bribe taker, an embezzler of the public domain or a disreputable bootlegger."

"The least that the American people expect of their public servants is common honesty. They will forgive their passivity, overlook their indiscretions, and, too often, forget their impotency, but to them corruption is inexcusable, graft is indefensible."

"It was these investigations—conducted by Democrats but through Republican committees—that sent Albert B. Fall to Three Rivers a disgraced man. It was these investigations that compelled Edwin Denby's retirement. It was these investigations that drove Daugherty back to Washington Court House."

"We will readjust tariff rates and reduce transportation charges. We will lay bare campaign bribery and punish election frauds."

"Neither the cries of radicalism nor the threats of conservatism will swerve us from our fixed purposes. Democracy is the right way. It is the party that offers the safe middle course, patronizing no 'isms' and paying tribute to no extremes."

JOHN BARLEYCORN IS LOSING POPULARITY IN IRISH FREE STATE

The new proposals of the government dealing with the sale of liquor in the Free State is raising the question if John Barleycorn, long immune from attack in Ireland, is to be put entirely under restraint by a native government.

While there is to be no immediate forfeiture of licenses under the new legislation sponsored by the government, a general tightening up of the liquor laws is proposed and drastic steps are to be taken toward the suppression of moonshiners, or "poteen" makers, who have thrived since the beginning of the civil strife which made supervision of their activities impossible.

Since the war the temperance influence in Ireland has been growing measurably. The younger generation is less friendly to the saloon as an institution. The church bodies, particularly the Catholic temperance organization, have been centering their fire on liquor from the point of view of morals, but it is the economic aspect of the drink evil that has gained most support for the tendency to reform licensing laws in a drastic manner.

Bone Dry Law Not Favored.

No one regards absolute prohibition as desirable. One is often told that the United States is, in the last analysis, the better for the prohibition law, although cables carry doleful messages from New York telling of the deadly potency of past-Volstead liquor.

There now are in the Irish Free State about 15,000 licenses. With a population under 3,500,000 the country has ample supply. The large bulk of the public houses, however, sell groceries and general provisions.

Objection is made that such an arrangement pulls into these premises minors and women who would not go into a saloon such as existed in the United States. "Mixed trading" also is said to keep in business liquor dealers who could not run an establishment on the sale of spirits alone.

Rum and Food Won't Mix.

It is the government's intention to confine the public house to trading in spirits, tobacco and matches. The sale of groceries in a licensed premises will be barred. Those desiring to run the two businesses will have to do so in separate stores.

This proposal, if made effective, automactically will reduce the number of licensed houses, but there is little doubt that action would be taken to void a great number of licenses but for the fact such a step would entail the payment of large compensation and the treasury does not feel equal to an expensive anti-saloon program at this time.

Moonshiners Elusive.

Whether moonshiners will be equal to coping with the proposed new law remains to be seen. The minister for justice announces that the "ingredients" used in the manufacture of poteen will be put under control by the government, while illicit distillation will be punishable by long prison terms rather than fines.

But the creators of "mountain dew" will take a good deal of catching. Tireless efforts by the British during their administration of Ireland failed to dislodge the adventurous distillers from their lonely haunts and when high taxation increased the price of spirits and the breakdown of civil law came with the insurrection, the poteen makers reaped a harvest.

Liquor Interests Losing.

On the organization of the Civic Guard, the new police force, the activities of the moonshiners were curtailed and they were confined to the more remote parts of the country after several Catholic bishops had warned of the destruction wrought by illicit spirits which, they said, were contaminating the youth and driving many insane.

Apparently the government is not fearful of antagonizing the liquor interests, who possess no little political influence and are not particularly enthusiastic over the proposed legislation which is important in that it is regarded as a forerunner of much more drastic control in the future. On the other hand, the church bodies are well organized and are not disposed to yield an inch in their fight on the liquor traffic.

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BROCADES CARRY MULTAN'S FAME

Pottery and Silks Add to Renoun of Indian City Visited by Airmen.

"Air travel has one marked disadvantage for the wives and friends of the aviators now flying around the world—a disadvantage which will be emphasized by the landing at Multan, India," says a bulletin from the National Geographic society.

"American whalers and other sailors who roved the Pacific in bygone times usually touched at a port of India where they acquired such souvenirs as the famed Kashmir shawls. One cannot store many gift purchases in an airplane. So the women who know of Multan's brocades, silks and silver ornaments must mourn a lost opportunity of acquiring some.

"Multan is noted for its 'himrus,' used in India both for making men's coats and women's trousers, but which the proud possessors in other parts of the world variously employ to drape walls and make curtains or for women's evening gowns. The material is a cotton weave, spun to form a soft, thick fabric which has the feel of wool, and has silk patterns brocaded on the surface.

"The glazed pottery of Multan is noted throughout India for its deep blue designs against a pure white background. The city's silversmiths are equally famous for their small, silver, enameled ornaments.

"Multan is 576 miles northeast of Karachi, the flyers' next stop. The city lies in the district of Multan, which, in turn is in the division of Multan. With which concession to India's complex political organization it may be stated that city, district, and division are in the Punjab."

VOLCANO SPOUTS HAIL OF DEATH

Heavy Quakes, Tremendous Thunder Rock Hawaii in Terrible Outburst.

Halemaumau, the Hawaiian House of Everlasting Fire, and pit of the active volcano of Kilauea, continues spasmodically to present a display of terrible natural powers which has not been excelled within the memory of living man. Renewed activity may rock the entire island, it is predicted by scientists.

Violent outbursts, wracking the throat of the firepit and sending incandescent boulders hurtling high into the void have occurred on an average of twice daily during recent days, accompanied by heavy cloud dust clouds which are split and rent by bolts of lightning and peals of thunder.

Serious quake shocks have occurred in the Puna and Kau districts, opening wide cracks in the surface, some as wide as 200 feet.

The desert lands of Kau are taking on a new appearance, as is the floor of Kilauea proper. The plantation town of Pahala, some 25 miles from the volcano, likewise suffers. Ash one-sixteenth of an inch thick has spread over the buildings, fields and streets of the community.

To Enforce Monthly Engine Inspections

Attorney General Stone has made known his intention to "co-operate actively" with the interstate commerce commission in enforcement of the statute providing monthly inspection of locomotives. In a statement Stone said he would urge a speedy trial for the Boston and Maine inspector indicted recently for perjury following a serious accident on that railroad.

It was urged that the statute be amended to provide that when railroad inspectors overlooked serious defects in locomotives they could be adjudged guilty of criminal negligence.

NO HAY FEVER IN GOLDENROD

Ragweed Pollen, Scattered by Wind, Is to Blame, Professor Says.

Don't blame the goldenrod for your troubles, hay fever victims. This is what Professor Albert A. Hansen of Purdue university says in a statement for the American Nature association.

"There is so little truth in the frequently heard statement that the goldenrod is a hay fever plant that the accusation can be termed false."

The goldenrod is a glorious flower and truly American, only three of the 60 American species being found in Europe. There is white and gray goldenrod, as well as the more familiar varieties. That is not strange when we remember that we have white blackberries. There is another species known as the sweet goldenrod, the crushed leaves of which give off a fragrance that suggests anise.

Making clear the goldenrod has nothing to do with hay fever, the Nature association's statement says.

"Hay fever pollens necessarily must be the ones that are scattered by the wind. Goldenrod is insect pollinated, and the pollen grains are rarely if ever wind distributed. The real enemies of hay fever victims are the ugly ragweeds."

There are some 60 species of the goldenrod, and Prof. Hansen calls it "the crowning glory of nature's seasonal procession, and when the great paint brush of nature sweeps the autumn landscape we can feel thankful for the brilliant pigments of our native goldenrod."

The white-flowered species may be found in the open woods from Maine to Minnesota and southward to Tennessee and Georgia.

ENVOY TO JOIN PREMIERS' MEET

Kellogg to Be More Than Observer at Dawes Plan Conference.

The American government will be represented at the London conference of premiers to discuss execution of the Dawes plan by Ambassador Kellogg, who has been instructed to attend "for the purpose of dealing with such matters as affect the interests of the United States and also for the purpose of information."

This definition of the scope of American participation in the conference was given in a White House announcement last week of the American government's decision after receipt of the invitation of Premier MacDonald. The White House statement, issued after President Coolidge had conferred at length with Secretary Hughes, said the course taken was in view of the desire of the administration that the Dawes plan should be put into effect as speedily as possible.

The fact that the White House statement did not specifically state that Mr. Kellogg was to be merely an observer immediately aroused comment in some quarters as indicating a possible broadening of the hitherto maintained policy toward European questions. It was explained by officials, however, that the ambassador's mission could be compared generally to that of Ambassador Harvey with the allied supreme council in 1921.

Secy. Wilbur Backs Preparedness Plan

War against war, but not the type of pacifism which would deny the necessity of preparedness or even war, was advocated by Curtis D. Wilbur, secretary of the navy in his address before the Ohio Christian Endeavor union annual convention.

The best preparation for avoiding war, the secretary told the young people is in strength and in the participation of peace loving men in the affairs of the state. He advised them to vote for such men. "As such officers," he declared, "so selected love peace instead of war, there will be no war of aggression by us and our strength will prevent a war of aggression against us."

Saying that the disarmament was the greatest triumph for peace in human history, Secretary Wilbur declared that disarmament will not guarantee peace.

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RURAL WELFARE
EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

JUNIOR CLUB WORK— Good for Boy and Girl.

Nearly every agricultural county now has a program of club work for the boy and girl. Good thing for the youngsters. Older folks may get a lot of good out of it.

Some parents make a mistake in not getting their young folks enrolled in this club work. It means something for a boy and girl to be registered in a worth while cause.

It gives them a taste of responsibility. It gives them an ambition to win some victory or to try. Such a contest is sure to make them keener and stronger, whether they win or fail to win.

Home work in club work on the farm may mean a whole lot more to them than hard work in town. The long run of years is what counts always in life. All is not gold that glitters and glares.

This work is nation-wide. Uncle Sam gives more than a million to encourage it. The states and farm bureaus are helping to pay the cost of club leaders and prizes.

The county fair should donate dollars for this work and in turn have a good junior exhibit at the fair.

When young folks learn the best way to feed and care for the club calf and pig the old folks will also learn. When the girl learns to take good care of the poultry in the club work and food rules, the mothers will get some of the glory, the same as the moon gets sunshine from the sun.

This club work is contagious. A whole community will get the spirit of it. Here and there will be some people who will try to be indifferent, but just the same, the old grouch will do a lot of thinking, and in the end will get good out of the junior contests.

Let every one of our readers speak a kindly word and give a helping hand to this cause, which will make better boys and girls because somebody is paying some attention to them.

CUT DOWN EXPENSES— Bank Failure Calamity.

In sunny days we seldom save. Jolts and jars make us behave. In health we forget sick spells that may come.

Bank failures are calamities. A bank a day fails west of the Mississippi river in 1924. Big and little busts. Land value shrinkage and low crop prices make flat tire for farm folks.

Rural Welfare editor has before him a copy of the Congressional Record of May 27, 1824, pages 9908 and 9909, which show the records of bank failures in official figures.

Here is the tale of six years for failures of national and state banks:

	National Banks failed	State Banks failed
1918	2	25
1919	1	42
1920	5	44
1921	28	330
1922	33	364
1923	37	237

The official year ends July 1 each year for which these figures are given. These bank failures occurred in all parts of the nation, but most of them west of the Mississippi river.

Since July 1, 1923, the bank failures have increased at an alarming rate. From July 1, 1923, to May 21, 1924, there were 123 National bank failures. All but five of these were west of the big river.

The failure of State banks is much greater in number. Here is what the tale of the Record tells:

From July 1, 1923, to January 31, 1924, seven months, the failures of 12 western states were 311, as follows:

Arizona	4
Idaho	1
Minnesota	40
Montana	62
Nebraska	7
New Mexico	13
North Dakota	90
Oklahoma	29
South Dakota	53
Texas	7
Utah	2
Wyoming	3
Total	311

Nine sheriff's deeds were issued in one day in one county for farms in North Dakota. Other farmers are simply leaving the farm to its fate.

These farmers have protested against high tariff and high freight rates. They have seen their crop prices go down and the prices and taxes they pay go up. They seem to have lost faith in both the old political parties.

They think that they are forced to follow Senator LaFollette of Wisconsin, who says that both the old parties are rotten to the core.

Who knows what tale the November ballot box will tell in 1924? The fate of the White House will be settled this year by western states.

This harvest of bank failures mean tragedy, despair and suffering. The blow falls hardest on our western friends. Gradually it may creep eastward. Then there will be a slowing down of business. Workers laid off. Folks hunting jobs.

Now is a good time to cut down expenses. Less joy rides. Save. The rainy day may come. We are not a calamity horn, but the signs seem sure to show that we are in for a period of depression. Our readers may take warning. Save now, rather than have to dig into your savings account later on.

SENATOR BORAH TALKS TAX— Uncle Sam on Spending Spree.

Senator Borah of Idaho is rounding up as one of the sanest and bravest men in the United States senate.

He is one of the few who dares to do what is best for the whole nation no matter whether that will get him votes for re-election or not. We need a lot more like him.

Recently he made a speech in the U. S. senate on "Our Tax Burden and Waste of Public Funds." Every Blader reader should write a post card to Hon. Wm. E. Borah, Washington, D. C., and ask him to send a copy of his talk on the foregoing subject. Do it now. It will open your eyes.

Borah says it cost more money to run our government in the year 1922 than it took to pay all our expenses for the 20 years from 1873 to 1923. That means that it cost more dollars now to run one year than it did then to run 20 years.

In 1903 our taxes for every man, woman and child were $17.03. In 1922 they were $64.63, or nearly four times as much. Yet the same old crowd wants to stay in Washington until they die and have their salaries raised as often as possible.

On the average where a farmer paid $100 in 1914, he had to pay $226 in 1922. The United States bureau of roads at Washington goes on increasing the price of roads and makes the cement road-hog gang happy. Better write to Coolidge before you vote and ask him how many of the traitors he will fire out of office if he is re-elected.

In one county in the Northwest part of our great wheat growing section the entire wheat crop sold for $225,000. The taxes collected were $35,000 more than the wheat crop sold for. Yet the cement trust is happy because the bureau of roads increases the price and buys more cement.

In 15 western states thousands of farmers have lost their farms because of high taxes and low crop prices, and yet the cost of roads increases and they must pay the enormous tax, whether they want to pay or not.

Out west, in 1892, railroad taxes were $209 a mile. In 1922, the average tax was $1,241 per mile. We multiply jobs. We increase expense and tax. The tax spender and the tax dodger run the government. The taxpayer and the wage earner is too dunce and dumb to be like the worm and turn and fight to live.

Senator Borah's speech is one of the best that has been delivered in congress for years. It is a warning that every American should read. Ask him for it. Mr. and Mrs. Farmer, you have a right to be on your own side. Read and vote right.

GRANDSON TO JAIL— Bootleg Booze Did It.

A young man must go to the state prison. We know him. We know his father and mother. We knew his grandparents. They were fine folks.

This young man and a companion stole cloverseed from the barn of a farmer. They hauled it 50 miles and sold it in a city market, then got drunk.

The boy's father is a farmer whose wife got a divorce because of his drunken habits. The broken family was scattered more or less. The mother did the best she could for them while the father did the worst he could for them. He set a drunken example for his sons to follow.

The grandfather of this boy was one of the pioneers in a new country. He and his good wife made a fair fortune by hard work and good habits. They won a high place as citizens of their home township and county. They have one of the finest gravestones in the cemetery in which are their graves.

The son and grandson have disgraced these folks who were the salt of the earth. The story is a sad one. We know it all. We wonder why decent men and women have any use for liquor that disgraces the honored and respected dead.

The mother of this boy was a fine girl and a Sunday school student. She too, came from fine parents. The man she married had some of these drinking habits before the marriage. She thought he would reform. When too late she realized her mistake.

The mother will cry because of the fate of her son. She has been used to good society. She has been respectable in every way. She feels the disgrace of her boy deeply. The father has but little sense of shame left. Bootleg whisky has made him a wreck. He is well down the scale of common decency.

If the boy who goes to jail had been blessed with a happy home wherein father and mother were as happy as the day they wed, this shame would not likely have come upon them and their son.

When we read the story of how public officials have formed partnerships with bootleggers and are sharing in the profits of a sinful traffic we wonder what can induce men to betray their trust and sell their souls and help to wreck homes and the human family.

WHAT TIME IS IT— God and Gould at Odds.

Whose watch is right? What time is it? What kind of time have you? There is a lot of confusion between different sections of standard time and the daylight saving time.

Jay Gould, the great railroad magnate, started the scheme of standard time. In fact, it had to be done as soon as our railroad trains started to run across the American continent. Now the city folks want to turn the clock one hour ahead in summer time and call the game daylight saving.

A young man in love objects to this fast time, as he said that he and his girl had to wait an extra hour for darkness before they could enjoy their petting party. We used to set the clock by the sun. Not so these days. God's time has taken a back seat, while Gould's time and city time fix the time for bed and board.

THE BOY GOT THERE— What Is an Education?

We often feel sorry for the boy or girl in school if that pupil lags behind and cannot keep up with the smart ones in the class.

General Grant was no where near the head of the class when he graduated from the United States military school at West Point, New York, yet he showed the gold-braid, brass button generals how to win battles.

Do we know exactly what an education is? What kind of stuff does it take for a human being to win success in the long run of life.

Here is a bit of gossip which we pluck from the Philadelphia Ledger. It shows that the dull pupil need not be discouraged if the bright ones make the biggest showoff. It often happens that in after years the bright ones are on the payroll of the dull ones.

REDUCED AGSTONE RATES— Railroads Make Promises.

We have word from Illinois that farmers are dickering with the railroads to get lower freight rates on agricultural limestone.

Railroad officials have the matter under consideration. They know that the more agstone used the more crop yield there will be and the more freight the railroads will have to haul.

These Illinois farmers hope to get a rate reduction, ranging from seven to 40 cents per ton. The farm organizations are back of the request.

OUR FARM LEADERS— Have They Done Good?

Have our farm leaders got us in or out of a bad mess? What is the condition of the farmer today, better or worse than before we paid $10 a year farm bureau dues?

In Ohio the secretary of the state farm bureau costs the dear and beloved farmers more cash than the state of Ohio pays its governor. As a result a lot of farmers have quit paying. They say the more they paid the deeper in the hole they got.

While many of our farm leaders are honest and well minded, too many are double dealers. They farm the farmers. They get fat salary while the farmer gets a lean income from his farm and hard work.

In Ohio the main object of some of our farm leaders has been to keep two or three fellows on the fat pay roll and let them play politics to suit big city bosses and a lot of tax dodgers.

We wonder whether other states have had the same sad experience. These leaders make a big fuss about getting through laws that are expected to help the farm business. So far the more law they got the higher the taxes are and the more salary must be paid.

Ohio has a good state farm bureau president, but so far he has been unable to get rid of the payroll barnacles and parasites that have failed to make a living at real work.

These leaders get red in the face shouting for the McNary-Haugen bill pending in congress. They never say a word about the road-hog graft that piles up taxes and make the politics rotten and bosses rich.

This bill would be about the worst thing that could happen to the farmer. Special legislation is seldom safe. The farmer has been sandbagged by high prices for what he buys, high freight rates, excessive taxes and sheriff sales.

Instead of giving the farmer a square deal the tin-horn leaders want to give him a soothing syrup to stop his bellyache until after he has voted in November, 1924.

If we guarantee the price of wheat why not go as far with the farmer as we did with the railroads and guarantee the farmer a profit of six per cent on all he has invested? Why not treat all alike?

If we guarantee the price of wheat why not guarantee every shop and factory workman $1 an hour for his work. If he can't get a job pay him the dollar an hour out of the public treasury? This is the false theory of the McNary-Haugen bill.

BOOSTING THE FAIR— Merchants Give Good Cash.

Before us is a copy of a permium list for a county fair. It is rather an unusual catalogue. It has fairly liberal prize offers for good live stock, poultry, vegetables and other exhibits that go to make up a general display which we see at fairs.

In the book is a list of names of merchants who have given cash to pay for the premiums for the fair. The banks head the list with a donation of $50 each. Three banks do this.

The donations range from $50 down to $3. The total is near $600. We know the town where this is done. We have spoken there. The public spirit is good.

We happen to know that the farm folks appreciate this generosity and helping hand of the business firms. The farmers will get most of the cash when the premiums are paid.

There ought to be mighty few long distance mail orders given by those farmers. They ought to patronize the home merchant. This would be the surest way to make a community prosperous and healthy. A lot of home-town merchants ought to give more attention to matters like these.

WE OFTEN WONDER— About the Hoosier State.

Indiana has so many really good folks in it that we often wonder why it has a governor in the penitentiary, automobile races on Decoration day and a free-for-all gambling place which police never raid or molest.

Some years ago the Indiana legislature voted to prohibit the auto racing and money making on Memorial Day. The governor, who is now in the pen, vetoed the act of the legislature.

Memorial Day was never intended to be a day of greed and grab. The men who conduct the auto racing at Indianapolis have mighty little of the same kind of patriotism in them as the old Boys in Blue had when they were preserving the Union and keeping all the stars on Old Glory. There is room at the mourners' bench for the Hoosier state to repent and reform.

AT LINCOLN FARM— Humble Hut and Hovel.

Near Hodginville, Kentucky, is Lincoln farm. Hodginville is a small county seat town in a farming section.

Lincoln farm is some three or four miles away. Last year more than 18,000 persons visited this farm on which Abraham Lincoln was born February 12, 1809.

The roads leading to this farm are only reasonably passable. The United States war department has charge of the farm and grounds and a federal man is in charge of the building.

Recently Rural Welfare editor went to this spot to which three presidents of the nation have gone. Lloyd George, when visiting in America last year said that Lincoln's birthplace was the one spot, more than any other, to which he wanted to go. He did.

A dozen years ago a movement was started to gather a fund to preserve the humble hut in which the Great Emancipator was born. In small donations, from one cent to 25 cents, was the popular subscription, much of which came through the schools of America.

In the fall of 1916 a fine memorial building was erected around the cabin of logs. President Woodrow Wilson went from the White House to Lincoln farm and delivered a masterly address. Lincoln went from the hut to the White House and set free a race of slaves.

The great memorial building encloses the cabin which is made of logs. The size is 12 by 20 feet. No floor. Lincoln was born on the dirt. No glass in the window. When the storm was shut out a cloth or glazed paper was used to stop the wind, the snow and the cold. One partition is in the hut, setting off a small portion from the rest of the dirt floor space.

The Babe in the Manger was hardly a more lowly living human than was the babe born and reared in this lonely spot in the wilderness.

Here, at this shrine, with head uncovered, we stood. The thought came to us that America is the land of opportunity. The mockery of royal birth and blood, of palace and castle, of crowns and thrones, of pagentry and purple robes.

Here it was where the noblest of them all was born. In days to come, when all kings will be forgotten the name and fame of Lincoln will shine on through the centuries yet ahead.

As we stood at this shrine of the Freedom's world the thought came to us "What a mighty blessing is a good and noble mother." To her who gave birth to Lincoln the world owes its mountain debt of gratitude.

For ages the black man was a slave. The world has had its statesmen and its warriors and victorious generals. God saved Lincoln to be the greatest hero of them all. The emancipator of human beings had to come out of the mass of common folks and not from the womb of royalty or aristocracy.

As we stood at the threshold of this cabin we had a thousand thoughts. We saw the struggle of a poverty stricken youth and man who was ever climbing upward to greatness and to death.

We saw the boys in blue as they answered Lincoln's call to the colors. We, in fancy, saw the blue and gray clash on a thousand battlefields. We saw our own father, a boy of 17 years, march away to the grand wild music of war to help Lincoln keep all the stars on Old Glory. We saw the war ended and the meeting of Grant and Lee under the apple tree at Appomattox, where two of the world's greatest generals settled the strife of civil war in 10 minutes, and Lincoln approved the agreement.

The American boy and girl should keep in mind the Lincoln story and remember that the greatest men and women of earth were not born in a fine hotel or in a mansion great and stately. One lonely, lowly hut in Kentucky has been worth more to Christian life and living than all the thrones and crowns of kings, queens, czars, emperors and kaisers.

DON'T MAKE MISTAKE— Good Cattle Are Safe.

Inflated cattle prices caused many breeders to lose money. Some went broke and bankrupt. This was because of too much inflation in the price of pure-bred animals.

Do not get the notion that pure-bred cattle are not a safe investment. They are. They always will be. The scrub animal on the farm is a big joke and no credit to the farmer.

The good animal, at reasonable price, will give profit returns. There was too much high-powered salesmanship in some of our cattle sales. The breeders were to blame for their own troubles. Governor McCray of Indiana is now in the penitentiary because of inflated cattle prices.

BOBBED HAIR WOMEN— Will Mother Get Fad?

Bobbed hair to the right and to the left. Ahead and behind. It's the big fad and fashion. Will it get mother, too?

Recently a school teacher committed suicide because his handsome wife bobbed her hair. He did not marry a bobbed hair woman and did not want to live with a bobbed wife.

Bobbed hair style started in the big city. It spread to the small town. It is reaching the farm home. Not much difference between folks now. The farm lady can fix herself in style as well as the girl in town, or maybe even better.

Here is an item we pick from the daily news on bobbed hair, and as this bobbed subject is talked about in nearly every home and even grandmothers are wondering if they will have to cut their curls to get into good society, we give this to our readers:

"'To lend dignity to their bobbed heads' English women wear fillets of green and gold or little spikes, in Goddess of Liberty fashion. The real dignity of a bobbed head is a well shaped skull. Nothing is more dignified than the symmetrical head of an intelligent woman, bobbed or not. Eventually all women will cut their hair in such fashion as to show the whole forehead, the ears and the shape of the back head. But it will take time to get used to it."

LIMESTONE IS NEEDED— Careful With Potatoes.

Here is a bit of advice printed in the Pennsylvania Farmer. Some folks get the notion that pulverized limestone is good for everything that grows. Raw lime or burned lime is a good tonic for the soil, but in the case of the potato crop it is different.

Here is the advice:

"Poultry manure can be spread on the prepared seed bed and worked into the top layer of soil before planting. It is more concentrated than ordinary barnyard manure and consequently 150 to 200 pounds should be made to cover 1,000 square feet of surface. When it is used it should be supplemented with acid phosphate as described above.

"Once every four or five years the garden should be thoroughly limed. (Do not apply lime on the soil where potatoes are to be planted the same season). The lime should be broadcast and harrowed or raked into the seed bed after plowing at the rate of 150 pounds of ground limestone or about 100 pounds of hydrated or ground burned lime per 1,000 square feet of surface."

LETTER FROM PENNSYLVANIA Folks Make Early Start.

In May Rural Welfare editor received a very clever letter from Pennsylvania. The writer was speaking for a committee. It was an invitation to come to the Keystone state and speak at a big two-day farmer meeting in February 1925.

This is a long time ahead. We sometimes promise four and five months ahead to help out here and there, but it is not safe to promise nine and 10 months ahead for a certain date.

These folks who wrote state that they have big crowds and charge admission. Six sessions, with two big night meetings. Their usual plan is to get their arrangements made as far ahead as possible.

A TRAVELER AMIDST NATIVITY SCENES

The International Sunday School Lesson for July 6 Begins a Nine Months' Course in the Life of Christ: "The Birth of Jesus."—Luke 1:5—2:39; John 1:1-14.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

HERE enters the Child. Back to Bethlehem turn the thoughts of that company of uncounted millions of men, women and children who every week study the Uniform International Sunday School Lesson. No other portion of literature is ever the object of so much simultaneous concerted attention as the Uniform Lesson; which is one of the forces making for Christian solidarity throughout North America.

One's imagination is stirred by the knowledge that in every city, town, village and cross-roads settlement in the United States and Canada this Sunday school lesson is considered week by week, summer and winter, by all sorts and conditions of people. Even our propaganda-ridden era has never devised any machinery for reaching the whole public that is so direct and powerful as this old uniform system of Sunday school lessons, which is one of the stabilizing and preservative agencies in our democracy. For the six months now ending there has been concentration upon the history of the Jews from Abraham to Nehemiah. Now we turn from the pregnant tale of the Old Testament to the most alluring and exhaustless biography of the ages, the Life of Christ.

Nearly every baby's birth is like the recreation of the world for the parents. Deeper than mankind's interest in politics or economics or the arts is its concern for babies. One of the hardest-headed bankers I know was more excited and sentimental over the birth of a son in his old age than any girl-mother. There was something of Divine strategy in sending the Redeemer into the world as a baby, to meet all human hearts on a common level. Not to a palace of pride, nor yet to a priest-filled temple, did the Christ-Child come, but into the keeping of a humble home in an hour of need and emergency such as only the common people experience. Many a lowly-born infant in Syria has known a manger as its first cradle; and the poverty into which Mary's babe was born is the common lot of the vast majority of mankind.

The Setting of the Story.

Too few travelers and too many theologians have written about the birth of Christ. There is need that some fine woman writer go to Palestine for a long sojourn, close to the native life, that the story of stories may be retold in its actuality. Too many haloes and nimbuses surround the manger which art has made familiar, if not real. We get our conception of the Nativity from historically ignorant mediaeval artists, rather than from the Bible and from the land that interprets the Book. I learned more about the birth of Jesus from a Christmas Eve once spent in an old Syrian khan, with a cave-stable and a baby in the rock-hewn manger, than I had ever got from sermons and religious literature.

This is an occasion to give rein to intelligent imagination. Before the sweet old story can have any spiritual significance it must itself be visualized. So to get the setting and background of the Nativity we need to see for ourselves the hills of Bethlehem, five miles due south from Jerusalem, where once David watched his father's sheep, and where, years before, Ruth had gleaned in the fields of Boaz. The soil was already historic. Bethlehem was a small and simple village, with only one inn of a few rooms, built around a court yard, on the side of a hill. The stable for the horses and donkeys was built into the limestone, as a cave; and so was the warmest, snuggest room of all. Here the drivers slept with their bests. Of course, there were no sheep or cows or camels or dogs in the stable; that is not the Orient's usage.

Fellow Sojurners in the Khan.

Rank and riches always take precedence in the East; so the few rooms of the inn were occupied by men of some importance; perhaps a petty Roman official or two, a party of Greek merchants, and two or three Jewish rabbis. Naturally, a workingman from Nazareth and his bride would have no claim for quarters against such. (We can imagine the overfed merchants snoring throughout the commotion caused by the arrival at the inn of the shepherds; while the rabbis argued new points in the law, and the Romans drank and gambled. None of them ever knew that they were factors in the night of nights! What a parable of life is wrapped up in the phrase, "There was no room for them in the inn."

With warmer feelings we turn toward the other actors in the scene. There was the woman who helped Mary, probably the inn-keeper's wife. (I once wrote a story about her for the Ladies' Home Journal; although totally ignored in history and legend, she should be the patron saint of the volunteer midwives and neighborly helpers of women.)

We have forgotten entirely the rough but friendly drivers who in the fine fraternity of the poor, made place for Mary and Joseph amidst their beasts in the stable. The shepherds, whose like I have often seen upon a December night in Syria, huddled beneath their abaychs over a handful of fire, guarding their sleeping flocks, are always in the picture; that the workingmen might be first to acclaim mankind's new-born Saviour-king.

Art has ignorantly put the Magi into the stable scene on Holy Night; although they did not appear until later, after Joseph and Mary and the Babe had been taken into a house. Curious blunders have been made concerning these Wise Men from the East. In Ben Hur, Lew Wallace made one of them an Egyptian, although Egypt lies to the southwest. Far down on the Tigris is the town of Amarra, the traditional home of the Magi, where the cult of star-worshipers still survive.

Joseph the Perfect Gentleman.

As we draw closer to the Event, we see Joseph, whose difficult role has been scarcely appreciated by history; strong, quiet, dignified, a good carpenter and a perfect gentleman. Let imagination play over the tender and efficient solitude with which he cared for his girl-bride, riding a donkey and making such haste to reach Bethlehem that they dared not even tarry to visit Jerusalem. A thought for Joseph is appropriate in the consideration of the Bethlehem story.

What words can portray Mary, most favored among women, the girl counted worthy to fill womankind's highest office; the spirit so rare as to be fit to nurture the Son of God! What an occasion this lesson affords for presenting to the girlhood of the land, tempted into flapperism, the character and qualities of this ideal young woman, and her dreams and her duty and her destiny. There is more of power for purity, and of blessing for beauty, in a contemplation of this lovely, spiritually-minded Galilean maiden, than in all sermons and books. In sincere reverence we say that every girl who is keeping white her soul, that she may be found fit to shape the life of a child, is following in the train of Mary, mother of Jesus. Mrs. Alice Maynell, who died last year in England, both lived and wrote the message of Mary to girlhood. Her "Lady of the Lambs" deserves memorization by every girl:

"She walks—the lady of my delight—
A shepherdess of sheep.
Her flocks are thoughts. She keeps them white;
She guards them from the steep.
She feeds them on the fragrant height,
And folds them in for sleep.

"She roams material hills and bright,
Dark valleys safe and deep.
Her dreams are innocent at night;
The chastest stars may peep.
She walks—the lady of my delight—
A shepherdess of sheep.

"She holds her little thoughts in sight,
Though gay they run and leap.
She is so circumspect and right;
She has her soul to keep.
She walks—the lady of my delight—
A shepherdess of sheep."

And Then the Babe.

Words fail as we behold the Babe, born so lowly yet hailed on high! That God-send Son came in the form of a little Child, thus approaching all mankind on the universal level, betrays the tender tact of the Father, who would have His Son not strange to any one of the children of men. Race, class, color and condition all disappear at the cradle; it was a whole world's Christ who was laid in the Manger.

The birth of a baby in a khan stable was no unusal incident amidst a people living close to nature; and no great hardship. The Advent created little commotion in the khan; but the heavens could not contain themselves in the presence of an event that the world ignored. So the angel messenger bore the news to the amazed shpherds and the celestial chorus burst forth with the portentious song, "Glory to God in the highest; on earth peace among men of good will."

That was the word a war-worn world awaited then; even as our militarist-ridden times crave it today. Christmas heralds peace. But it is peace only among men of good will; we cannot achieve world peace on any lesser terms. The Spirit of Christ is a necessary antecedent to the sway of peace. Hidden in the depths of this Advent lesson is the truth that the world cannot be reformed until it has been redeemed. Outranking the nations' need of statesmen is their need of a Saviour.

COLOSSUS FAME IS TIME PROOF

Memory of Rhodes "Civic Monument Is Undimmed After 20 Centuries.

"Rhodes—the city and island of the Colossus."

"A bulletin from the National Geographic society says this 'civic monument' of Rhodes stood only 56 years, yet it advertised the city so well that it has identified Rhodes for the 20 centuries since it fell.

"Rhodes, the largest of the Dodecanese islands, is the most eastward of the great group of isles and islets that peppers the Aegean sea. Of all the islands east of the Grecian peninsula, only Cyprus and Crete exceed Rhodes in size.

At Crossing of Sea Routes.

"Rhodes was in the favored location of its day, at the crossing of the marine highways between Byzantium, Greece, and Italy on the one hand, and on the other Egypt, southeastern Asia Minor and Syria, gateway to the East. Inevitably a great maritime and commercial community grew up on Rhodes; it took the torch of Mediterranean commerce from Phoenicia to pass it on later to Byzantium, Rome, Genoa and Venice. Rhodes was a world center in still another way, for in the days of Ptolemy the geographer, it was taken as the initial point for longitude as Greenwich is today.

"As a result of Rhodes' dominant commercial position, its laws and coinage were the standards of their day throughout the Mediterranean. The Rhodians, too, were colonizers and planted their stations on the shores of Asia Minor, Africa, Greece, Italy and even Spain.

Harbored Crusaders.

"Perhaps the most picturesque era in Rhodes' history was from 1309 to 1522, when it was the stronghold of the crusading Knights of St. John and the bulwark of Christendom against the Moslems. The old Greek city virtually had disappeared when the Knights came and they built anew; great moats and walls, bastions and towers and staunch stone dwellings. They evacuated the city to the Turks in 1522, but the deep marks their two centuries of occupancy left remain today.

"No trace of Rhodes' famous Colossus remains. This bronze statue, more than 100 feet high, which ranked as one of the seven wonders of the world, was toppled by an earthquake in 224 B. C. The pieces lay where they had fallen for nearly 900 years, when a more ignominous fate overtook them. They were sold to a junk dealer."

TINY RECORDS TO SAVE WORDS

Experimenter Plans to Send Little Discs to Convention Speakers.

Portions of the proceedings of the Democratic national convention were recorded for all time in Kansas City, last week, when the phonograph was linked successfully with radio.

A few seconds after a radio receiving set in the Warner Recording laboratories brought the convention proceedings they were reproduced clearly on a phonograph.

Officials of the laboratories said the experiment was the first successful attempt to make clear phonographic records by the transfer of radio sound vibrations on to wax discs.

The reproduction of the radio transmission was made possible by means of an amplification device, constructed on the principle of a loud speaker, and connected to the phonographic recording device. The same hookup has been used in experiments in making tiny disc records for the Unity School of Christianity.

The test, it is said, was another step in radio reception as well as in phonography, making possible the

The experimenter plans to mail to certain speakers at the Democratic convention tiny disc records of their utterances.

Old Irish Judiciary System Is Abolished

At the completion of the Easter Law sittings, the entire Irish judicial system, based on the model of the British, which has prevailed in Ireland for many centuries, disappeared.

There will be no more lord chancellors or lord chief justice, and the place of lord chief justice will fall to the occupant of the office of chairman of the supreme court. There will be no more judges of assize throughout the country. They will be replaced by district judges holding permanent courts with a jurisdiction more extensive than any formerly exercised by the judges of the county courts.

CUTICURA

Helps You To Have Luxuriant Hair

The use of Cuticura Soap for shampooing the hair, preceded by touches of Cuticura Ointment to spots of dandruff, itching or irritation, will keep the scalp clean and healthy and promote hair growth.

Samples Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. 8F, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Try our new Shaving Stick.

AUTO JAM PEAK IN LOS ANGELES

Car Registration, Traffic Found Greater Than in New York.

Statistics made public by the Los Angeles traffic commission reveal that Los Angeles streets are the most congested in the United States.

In making the comparisons, traffic at each intersection of the principal streets outside of the downtown area proper was recorded.

Some of the salient points which the check disclosed were:

Los Angeles county, with 425,572 automobiles (tourists' machines not included), represents 3½ per cent of the total automobile registration of the country.

Approximately 310,000 cars enter the congested district every day. This is said to be more than the total number of automobiles registered in New York City. Motor traffic at Adams and Figueroa streets is declared the heaviest in the United States.

During eleven and a half hours of the day of the check 69,797 cars traversed both streets of the intersection. The total registration of Los Angeles county is larger by 120,000 than that of New York.

The check shows that there are three intersections in Los Angeles that have a daily movement of more than 45,000 machines; six intersections with between 40,000 and 45,000; nine intersections with between 35,000 and 40,000, and 23 more with a movement of 30,000 to 35,000.

COWBOY CRAZE GRIPS ENGLAND

London Boys Given Thrill of Lifetime by Yankee Rodeo Experts.

Hair pants are rapidly becoming more popular with the impressionable youth of Britain than cricket bats.

Instead of learning to sing "Rule Britannia!" the carefree lads of England are chanting:

"One foot in the stirrup, one hand on the horn—
I'm the best cowpuncher that ever was born!"

And it's all because cowboys and cowgirls from the "great open spaces" of the United States and Canada came to England to stage a rodeo at the British Empire exhibition at Wembley. Headliners of Cheyenne's "Frontier Days" and similar affairs of the so-called "Wild West," gave staid old England a 10-day thrill that the young folks, at least, never will forget.

Heretofore it always has been the consuming desire of the youth of England to run away to sea. Since "Tex" Austin and his brave band have performed at Wembley, however, all the adventurous lads want to run away to Texas, or Wyoming, or Montana and be cowboys.

Harassed fathers are being importuned to buy lariats, silver spurs, sombreros, "chaps," Mexican saddles and all the other fanciful accoutrements of the cowboy.

Unlettered Filipino Wins Chess Crown

Datu Alip, a Moro of Ramain, Lanao province, is chess champion of the Philippines, having won that distinction in a recent tournament at Cebu by defeating Leopoldo Lafuente, a Spaniard, who held the title. In the tournament Alip opposed Americans, Spaniards, Christian Filipinos and Moros.

Datu Alip, who is 40 years of age, can neither read nor write the Arabic or any other alphabet, yet he displays remarkable keenness in defense and is quick to take advantage of the slightest error in judgment on the part of his opponent.

FLORIDA ENTERS PERFUME FIELD

Great Garden, With Wide Variety of Blooms, Is Used in Industry.

Florida, long known as a winter resort, has loomed as a producer of fine perfumes.

During the last 12 months a large industry has been developed which, say officials of the concern, bids fair to vie with the largest producers of sweet-smelling odors in the entire world.

A large corps of chemists, botanical and research experts, equipped with the latest apparatus, has settled here in a section, which they declared was "particularly adapted to floral growth." For a year they have been experimenting, and at the end of this period have declared that developments surpass even the fondest hopes.

More than 170 acres near Groveland now are under intensive cultivation of flowers, with laborers busily preparing an additional 150 acres for the same purpose.

Almost any flower yielding a scent can be found in the garden. China orchids from the warm islands of the tropics, geraniums from Algiers, violets from England, lilies from France can be found, together with scores of other beauties. Almost 150 varieties of the rose at present are in full bloom.

About 4,000 acres of citrus groves have been taken over for the purpose of extracting perfume. In these groves are lime, orange, grapefruit, tangerine and kumquat trees.

Japanese Apologize for Discourtisies

The chief of Yokohama customs force has apologized to United States Consul Kemper for the discourteous treatment to which American passengers of the President Madison were subjected by members of his staff. Some of the American passengers of the President Madison were forced to undergo an unusually rigorous examination when the vessel arrived June 24. Superior officers intervened and apologized to the passengers. Since that incident, American passengers arriving here have been treated most courteously, it is said.

Germans Tired of War Books

War literature has been thrown into the discard as far as demand for it on the part of the Berlin reading public is concerned. Novels with exciting plots, especially if they are dramatized on the screen, are the top-notchers in demand, according to Berlin librarians. Next to novels, books on travel are most in demand.

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Read the Advertising

We will not, knowingly, accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, JULY 3, 1924

There is more diplomacy than love between nations.

Self-government is noisy.

Life is a compromise between what we want and what we can get.

Another suggestion for a grade crossing sign: Only Two Hundred Yards to Kingdom Come.

Lima Beane says the corn borer is a radical, but would like to be called a progressive.

Under prohibition many a man has established friendly relations with his wife and children.

Democrats stick to the two-thirds rule but ignore the Golden Rule.

A college education doesn't make a murderer too good for hanging.

There is a current demand for two or three political issues guaranteed to fool the people.

Russian peasants expect the end of the world. They have already had worse things happen to them.

Colleges have gone in for quantity production of degrees

'Twould be great if the boll weevil and the corn borer could be persuaded to join the I. W. W.

There is more petitioning than thanksgiving in the hearts of the people. Guess it would startle some of them if the Lord were to turn about and ask in a voice of thunder: What did you do with that last blessing?

Holding one's nose to the grindstone keeps it out of other people's business.

As a progressive, the well-known crawfish never burns its bridges behind him.

Vociferous abuse of the Republicans is one issue upon which the Democrats can unite.

Republicans enjoy a good fight among Democrats.

It used to be "40 and fat," but the alliteration has been spoiled. They're fat at 30 now.

A mouthful from Ben Franklin: "Well done is better than well said."

General Dawes promises to tell the truth and he will probably insist upon telling it in his own way.

Doubtless no man feels absolutely out of life until Temptation ceases to recognize him as a possibility.

A powder puff has no individuality.

Say what you will against old Adam, he meant it when he told Eve she was the only girl in the world for him.

Nobody objects to any man's voting as he pleases, provided he doesn't assume that it is his duty to blow about his independence.

Motor vehicles have helped people to forget they have legs.

Says the Rev. William A. Sunday: "This world is headed for hades so fast that no speed limit can stop it." As a traffic officer, Billy seems to be losing confidence.

What we would like to live long enough to see is a so-called people's friend who doesn't want office.

LaFollette is too smart to let the Reds fool him with their garbage truck. He knows a bandwagon when he sees one.

Taking the saloon out of life has made it less convenient for a man to become his own worst enemy.

Beer is not a medicine, says the supreme court. And the supreme court is a perfectly sober institution.

Doubtless it has been noticed by the observing that the cigaret manufacturers, in their billboard publicity, don't pick out a half-baked stripling to walk a mile.

When everybody has an auto the problem of the new rich will be to find something to ride in or walk.

This country will be pretty safe so long as communism upsets a Farmer-Laborite's stomach.

It is recorded that Ben Franklin violated many of his own precepts. Of course he did. Otherwise he could not have been a philosopher.

Mr. LaFollette's great task is to raise the devil politically and at the same time retain his self-respect.

In speaking of old-fashioned honesty it is well to remember there is what might be called old-fashioned dishonesty.

Government ownership of the banks is recommended by the St. Paul convention. But that is a mild demand. It would seem better to turn the banks over to the fellows who want to borrow money.

"A physician predicts that the people of the future will live to be 150 years old." Then the girls of 90 will be running around in the younger set.

Constant pursuit of happiness doesn't leave the people any time for contentment.

Europe is said to be worrying because America has so much waste space. But it is easier to believe she is worrying because America is getting more particular over the kind of material with which the waste space is filled.

Forty years have taught William Allen White this: "When a man concludes both the old parties are rotten and one is as bad as the other, he goes out angrily, rushes into a booth and votes the Democratic ticket."

Ocean to Ocean in a Day

The Lewis and Clark expedition officially started from Washington on July 5, 1803. It reached the shore of the Pacific ocean on November 15, 1805.

Crossing the continent by airplane on Monday, Lieutenant Russell L. Maughan made the journey in a few minutes less than twenty-two hours.

The Fremont expedition to the Pacific required about a year. The overland gold-seekers, when they were lucky, covered the distance between the Missouri river and the mining camps of northern California in four months. Many of them were twice as long on the painful road. The pony express that was operated from St. Joseph, Mo., to California in 1860-61 had an eight-day schedule. This express had 190 stations, four hundred horses and eighty riders. The first of the railroads to the Pacific shores considered it a matter worth boasting that it could deliver a New York passenger in San Francisco in a week.

Lieutenant Maughan has demonstrated that a human being can see the Atlantic ocean at Manhattan and the Pacific at the Golden Gate upon the same day.

About eighty years ago an enthusiastic editor of the Toledo Blade reported improvements in the transportation to the Atlantic seaboard. By lake steamer, railroad, canalboat and stage the traveling time had been cut down to fourteen days. This, said the editor, was about as swift a journey as probably ever would be accomplished.

Between Lewis and Clark and Lieutenant Maughan are hardly more than a hundred years—a mere fraction of time in the history of nations. If the records are correct several human beings in our own day have lived lives that were longer than this. In the hundred years we have not merely revolutionized transportation, but also altered the very aspect of the country between ocean and ocean. We have built mighty cities, threaded the land with railroads and highways, forested plains that once were clothed thinly with grass, transformed deserts into gardens, cut gashes and holes into the mountains and caused rivers to become lakes. It is an alteration so vast that no one person can grasp the extent of it. It is so big that few of us understand the significance of the changes.

The flight of Maughan's airplane is one of the signal events in the chronicles of America. It has, for one thing, made Americans realize that through modern transportation their country has been made smaller, the very planet has shrunk in size.

Clamorous Conventions

Stage managers of national political conventions carry on their duties in the belief that what Americans love more than anything else is noise, and since none of the managers has yet been hanged for his crimes against the public peace it has not occurred to these directors that they might possibly be mistaken.

So every convention season is more rackety and deafening than four years previously. Advantage is taken of the latest inventions and discoveries of science that have a squeak or a roar or a clatter about them. Brass bands are expanded and called on to trumpet and drum their loudest. Arrangements are made that delegates shall rise from time to time, open their poor tormented throats and yell. Cheering long ago ceased to be spontaneous. It has become a mechanical thing prompted from the wings. While it is proceeding delegates are mere dummies like those of the professional ventriloquist. The difference is that the party representatives have to work their own Adam's-apples up and down and don't have it done for them.

The third-party convention at St. Paul had no paid generalissimo of noise. In this regard it had something on the conventions of the major parties. It burst no ear-drums and, as the desertion of the farmer delegates showed, it was possible for at least a few people to do a little thinking.

It is doubtful if party delegates are as much entranced with noise as it is assumed that they are. The haggard look of them as they depart for home, the way they slump down in their railroad seats and fall to snoring, might indicate that a week in a super-boiler factory has not been altogether good for them. Doubtless the victims of the medieval torture chambers came out into the open air with the same deep lines engraved on their perspiring faces.

To Fight for Preparedness

John R. Quinn, national commander of the American Legion, declared at a dinner in his honor in Spokane that the next big fight of the Legion would be for a universal military training law.

The American Legion has a profound and special interest in this subject. Its members were the chief victims of the unpreparedness of 1917. They saw the criminal folly of a nation entering a war without adequate equipment and wholly without experience in the modern soldier's trade. They were in the very vortex of the confusion that was the high price of easy-going. They can marshal a tragic army of facts about young men who died in camp and on the field simply because they had been improperly trained for the duties ahead of them. Waste of life as well as waste of treasure were due to our failure to assume the fundamental responsibilities of national defense.

At this moment it might seem that the fight the Legion purposes to make will be a real one, so vociferous have been the pacifists and so widespread is the faith that war is over for good. Yet the campaign may be a much easier one than it seems. The case has never been put up to the common sense of the country for a decision.

The pacifist sentiment of the United States is confined to a few idealists without knowledge of the kind of world they live in and to a few hundred members of what Roosevelt called the lunatic fringe. The two elements have had the stage so far. Back of them and still voiceless are the millions of people who are not entertaining any delusions about the complete transformation of human nature, who have no desire to see a repetition of the bewilderment of 1917 and who grasp the fact that unpreparedness is only a mild name for murder. If the matter is placed in their hands for decision and passion and prejudice and foolishness are suppressed there is no question that they will support the American Legion in a movement for universal training.

The generation that fought this World war is likely to be the father of a generation that will be called on to fight a greater war, and it would consider itself guilty of enormities if it asked its sons to enter upon battle in the same way that shell and bullets and gas were faced six years ago. This, we take it, is the point of view of the leaders of the American Legion.

Nomad Labor

Kansas, Oklahoma and Texas will have to have 50,000 additional laborers for their wheat harvest. The federal department of labor is lending its services to obtain the workers. Special passenger rates have been granted to harvest hands by the railroads.

This is the first of the annual calls that come out of the big agricultural areas. Soon the Dakotas and Montana will have to have the labor and later on the sun-blackened men will be toiling in the fields of Washington. They are an army moving North as the grain ripens, and like most armies on the march a cause of uneasiness to the country through which it makes its way. For this legion consists largely of homeless, wifeless, restless young men. They have no roots in the soil whose abundance they reap. They have no community responsibilities or sense of communities. After their toil is over thousands of them spend their winters in cheap, ugly and dreary lodging houses, living on their summer's accumulations and finding small joy in their leisure. It was among these men that the I. W. W. sought and gained their followers. It is small credit to the other forms of organized labor that the I. W. W. had little competition in that field.

The endeavor to persuade the western farmers to adopt a more diversified form of agriculture would be beneficial not merely to the farm-owners, but also to the seasonal laborers. It would force the migrants into other occupations, jobs that were more continuous, with better outlook and opportunity and encouragement in living normal lives. The threats of I. W. W.ism will persist while a very important part of agriculture is dependent upon short-season labor.

It has been predicted that the United States will cease to be a wheat-exporting country in a few years. This can be faced with calmness, accepted with rejoicing, in case the change brings about the end of an unnatural nomadism and closes the book of a social menace.

Blunt, but Effective

Secretary Hughes' reply to the protest of the Japanese government is essentially a restatement of the fact that America has never surrendered the right to say who shall take up residence in the country and who shall not.

The reply, of course, will not be satisfactory. Japan has chosen to take all our immigration regulations as a blow to her national pride. She has objected to our congressional acts and administrative decisions in the past. She has complained about the legislation in California that was intended to break up Japanese farming colonies. In one way or another, she has circumvented the letter of the gentlemen's agreement — made by the Japanese government and our state department to save the feelings of a people that have chosen to ride their dignity hard. The latest protest has been only one of many and doubtless no immigration law passed by congress would have been altogether pleasing. This attitude is particularly puzzling because equally stringent regulations put in force in Australia have never aroused indignation in Japan.

Congress elected to be rough in passing the Japanese exclusion clause when milder methods would have been just as efficacious. There is a growing feeling in the country that perhaps it is just as well that bluntness was employed. We have come down to brass tacks in dealing with the Japanese question. The American policy has been stated so plainly that it is futile for Japan or any other nation to continue arguments about it. If the problem is to be a vexed one it is a good thing to experience the worst of the trouble with it now and have it over.

There is some merit in plain speaking even between nations.

Our guess is that each generation of girls is about as pretty as the preceding one, no matter what they wear.

PHILIPPINE HOUSEKEEPING

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Among Market Bazaars of Manila

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER

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COME with me this morning for a series of impressions on economic housekeeping in the Philippine Islands. We shall take a look at one of the big markets of Manila. It is there we shall see the real Filipinos. They have come in to buy and to sell from all parts of the country, and there the natives of the city get their supplies. All night the roads have been filled with caratellas drawn by ponies, with huge drays and carts dragged along by water buffalo, and with motor trucks bringing in food and wares of all kinds. They carry passengers as well, and about the markets trucks are now standing, each of which has traveled miles through the night and brought in two-thirds as many passengers as a street car will hold. Upon roofs of motor buses have come in vegetables, meat, chickens, and merchandise of every description, and tons of such stuff have been landed from the motor truck routes, which to a large extent take the place of our railways.

There are many markets scattered throughout Manila, but the largest is over the Pasig river in Tondo. It had been burned down at the time we first took the Islands, and, when I last visited it, it consisted of 10 acres of rude sheds, covered with straw matting or galvanized iron, laid upon a framework of bamboo poles. The market today, like those in Manila, is held in a building of concrete and steel. Its vast roof is made of corrugated plates from the United States, and its stone floor is laid out in black and white squares like that of a great office building. There are about 50 feet between the floor and the roof. There are no walls, and the wind from the sea and the river blow back and forth through the structure. It is remarkably clean. The hose is turned on every night and the floors are washed for the morrow. Modern sanitation came in with the American regime, and the cleanliness of every market house here would put some of our markets to shame.

A Mighty Bazaar.

I have seen the bazaars of Tunis, Constantinople, Damascus and Cairo. I know those of Hindustan from Bombay to Calcutta, and I have shopped with the pretty, brown-skinned girl merchants of Rangoon and Bangkok. The market of Tondo is a bazaar equal to any of these. In many respects it reminds me of the famous establishments of Burma and India. It is a roofed city of buyers and sellers, crowded along streets that cut through this way and that. Every street is walled with cells packed with Philippine goods, in front of which are long counters piled high with merchandise. In each cell is a woman merchant. Much of the business of the Islands is carried on by the women, and there are thousands of them buying and selling in the market today. Short, plump and well-formed with soulful brown eyes, they have skins as brown as Filipino mahogany, and they stand as straight as their royal palms. They are dressed in all colors. Some wear white gowns and jackets, but the majority have on reds, blacks, browns, pinks, greens and yellows, making a very kalcidoscope, which is continually changing under our eyes. The women are of all classes, but uniformly courteous and very polite. Some of the buyers are beautifully dressed, and scores of the sellers have great gold rings in their ears. A multitude wears the thin, gauzy dress of the Philippines, and those who sit in the stalls are bareheaded. Their hair in most most cases is black, and put up in a knot on the crown of the head. There are scores, however, who have their long locks flying loose in the breeze. It is thick and glossy and it often reaches to below the waist.

We Start With the Fish.

Like many good dinners, we start with the fish. The market has several acres devoted to food of one kind or another, and each has its own place. The trip will give us some idea of the wonderful resources of the Philippines. There are several long streets that sell nothing but seafood, and the fish are handed over to the customer alive and flapping as they come from the water. The fish bazaar reminds one of a great concrete laundry. The boxes in which the finny tribes lie, flapping and jumping, ready for sale, are over vats of fresh water into which the market woman reaches her hand and brings them out to show to the customer. Some of the peddlers have a score or more of these squirming fish on the table before them, and as I ask the prices one almost as long as my arm jumps out of the box and falls at my feet. It lies there five minutes before it is caught and put back in the vat.

Many of these flappers are raised in the mud, after a plan of commercial fish farming. They are a mud fish common throughout the Islands. They sell at a very low price. Farther on are seafish, large and small, brought in by the fleets which ply out in the bay, and along the shores of the ocean. They are largely caught by the Japanese who sell them to the native Filipinos. The Japanese excell as fishermen, and only a short time ago the 5,000 lepers of Culion, having failed to catch enough sea food for their colony, turned the fishing grounds over to some Japs, who supply all the sea food of the lepers on a commercial basis, and at the same time send much here to Manila.

Turtles and Octopuses.

I can't give you all the varieties of fish we have in the Islands, but they are numbered by hundreds, and those in the markets are of all sizes from that of a pea to as big as a man. A choice fish is the Lapu Lapu. One was sold while I waited; it was as big as a two-year-old baby and the woman peddler told me it weighed 30 pounds. Near it on the floor, tied to the iron fence by its tail, was a live turtle as big as a washtub, flapping the stones with its flippers and rolling its eyes in a rage. As I snapped my camera at it it opened its mouth and snapped its paws at me, and I was thankful I was not barefooted for my toes were in reach. I priced the turtle and the woman peddler who owned it said it was 25 pesos. It must have weighed 75 pounds.

Think of eating octopuses! They have little ones here which would fill a quart measure, with bodies about as big as my fist and eight long, slimy, transparent talons that hang down from their jelly-like forms making one think of a tangle of snakes on a limb. There are lobsters in the same stall, sharks with skins as thick as a blanket ready to be cut into steaks and chops, and little round shiners which look like 25-cent pieces fresh from the mint, and other fishes of red, yellow and blue. The crabs and prawns have a place of their own.

Soup and Meat in One Course.

But let us go back to the menu. They have here a dainty which is sometimes described as both soup and meat in one course. We shall find it among the poultry and eggs. It is, in fact, a spring chicken or duckling that blossoms earlier than any that blooms in the spring in the States. It consists of duck eggs which have been hatched almost to breaking the shell, and then cooked and sold as a delicacy. The eggs are kept for two weeks or more in rice straw, kept warm on the principle of the fireless cooker, and then taken out and prepared for an al fresco luncheon. I bought one for a nickel and peeled off the shell. The embryonic duckling inside was crowded together in a little round ball of yellow and white, with faint streaks of blue, and contrary to what people have told me it did not smell bad. It reminded me of the little girl who, sitting beside her mother at breakfast, objected again and again to eating the egg from the shell which had been put before her. Her mother, without paying attention, insisted, until at last the obedient but suffering little one cried out:

"But, mother, must I eat the beak, too?"

I could not distinguish the beak, or rather the bill of the duckling, and when I asked my secretary to try it he straightway refused. I thereupon handed it to a Filipino boy and it went down almost at a gulp. This seems unbelievable, but I can't see why eating a chicken so young is worse than swallowing a live oyster fresh from the sea, or sucking out a live snail from the shell, as I have seen the Parisians do. Indeed, it is not so very many years since some of our states passed laws forbidding the taking of unborn calves of killed cows and canning them as fresh chicken.

The eggs I have described are known here as balut. They are sold in many places and some localities make a specialty of raising them. They are often brought to the car windows on the railways to Dagupan, with cakes, candies and cheeses and are bought by passengers. One who knows tells me they are so nutritious that a couple will make a full meal. So far, I have not found an American who has contracted the habit.

Banana Blossom Salad.

Omitting the large section of the market devoted to meat, which is largely run by Chinese, who sell all cuts of pork from the snout to the tip of the tail, as well as carabao beef and foreign meats brought in cold storage. I shall treat of the vegetables and fruits. There are so many of each of these that to mention their names would fill more than a column. One of the dainties is the great flower that grows at the end of a bunch of bananas. It is the blossom which foreshadows the fruit, a huge purple bud that looks like an ear of corn in the husk. This is cut up and served as a salad.

There are other flowers and greens used the same way. There are turnips and carrots unlike ours, green watermelons and scores of tropical fruits not generally known in the United States. One of these is the papaya, which looks like a green squash on the outside, but within is as yellow as gold. It is said to contain pepsin, and taken before breakfast will help one digest buckwheat cakes. It grows on top of a slender tree about 20 or 30 feet high, the only leaves of the tree sprouting out over the fruit.

And then there is the mango, a delicious golden fruit which is called the gem of the Philippines. There are oranges of every description, and breadfruit, which has a green warty outside but is soft and mushy within. It is as big as a peck measure and larger. There are purple mangosteens which have a crimson and snow white flesh that tastes like ice cream. There are beans, long and short, peas which I had never seen before and cincomas, a sweet turnip as big as a baseball, which the natives eat as we eat an apple. Another fruit is that of the chicle, from whose bark comes the sap of our chewing gum. There are also roasting ears which are cooked and sold in the markets ready to eat. You can buy a lunch here for 10 cents.

A Chew and a Smoke.

Leaving the rice bazaar and the spaghetti, which is as fine as spun silk and made by the Chinese, we go on to where they sell cigars and tobacco, stopping awhile at the betel stands where is sold a nut which forms the chew of millions in this part of the world. Everyone smokes tobacco and it is safe to say that a large majority of the common people chew the betel either in public or in private. It is a custom which prevails throughout Indo-China, Malaysia, and it looks not unlike an English walnut. There is a pile in front of that woman peddler and on the same counter a mass of wet lime with some palm leaves beside it. A girl has stopped to buy, and as I look she picks up one of the nuts and bites into it. She opens her mouth and her gums seem to be bleeding; her tongue is bright red and her teeth seem to drip blood. Now and then she stops and chews a bit as she bargains. She has a quid inside her cheek. See, she seems to spit blood! The girl is chewing the same kind of nut she is buying. The nut is ground or cut up and mixed with lime before being put into the mouth. It has an effect somewhat like tobacco. I am told that the habit came from the Malays who overran these islands centuries ago and intermarried with the aborigines, forming a large part of the Filipinos as we know them. Chewing the betel often stains the teeth black, and the Burmese have a saying that reads:

"Any dog can have white teeth, but only those who are able to afford the betel nut can have beautiful black ones."

Ginger Tea.

Going on, I take a piece of white root out of a basket that stands on a counter, and bite into it. It makes my tongue smart, and I find it is ginger. The root grows in the woods, and so far none have been exported. The natives make a weak tea from it which they drink with their rice and fish.

Another thing that grows wild almost everywhere throughout the Philippines is the castor bean, from which comes castor oil, and they have nuts here so oleaginous that you can touch a match to them and they will burn like a candle. This is so of the pili nut, which is served, as we like salted almonds, throughout a meal. Its texture is floury and it is sweetish to taste.

Looking at the great profusion of food in the market, it seems to me that living among the Filipinos must be exceedingly cheap. My inquiries show that all things are comparatively high, and that the people objects to the profiteers and the taxes quite as much here as we do at home. Vegetables sent from the United States are sold in Manila at double the prices of the native products, but most of the green stuff used by the American residents comes from abroad. One reason is that the methods of fertilization make it unsafe to eat lettuce or anything of that kind which has not been cooked.

Nevertheless, the Filipinos have many economies that we have not. A large percentage of the cost of the things we buy in the market and stores comes from the packages and boxes in which they are sold. The Filipino market woman often uses no wrapping paper whatever, and she gets along without string. She wraps up meat, fruit and other things in banana leaves, which she cuts from her trees in the garden, and such leaves are sold for a song in the market. A bit of rice straw takes the place of a string, and a thorn may fasten the leaves together in place of a pin.

A Kitchen Stove for a Dollar.

Out in the country some of the homes of the poor, built of bambo poles with nipa palm leaves for roofs, cost less than $25, although there are of course many expensive buildings, the homes of the well-to-do and the rich. The whole scale of living seems low as compared with ours. The floors are often of bamboo poles and the climate is so warm that no carpets are needed. I was offered a kitchen stove in this market for less than a dollar. I wish you could see it. It was a bowl of red clay upon legs which raised it three or four inches from the table on which it will sit. The fuel will be charcoal, and a cooking pot will rest over the bowl.

The ordinary range is a ledge of bricks and mortar which runs along on one side of the room. On the top of this are four or more holes, and under them stove boxes of stone which get a draught from the front. Much of the cooking is done in clay bowls, and each bowl will have some food which is cooked by charcoal.

In one kitchen I saw beans and fish thus boiled together, and in another was a stew of pork and vegetables. The beans and fish are mashed and mixed after they are cooked; they are delicious eaten with salt. Fish is also boiled with the ginger root, but in that case it is served whole.

Rice is eaten with fruit. It is made into bread and cakes and steamed so that each grain stands alone. They cook it better than we do. A favorite dish among the children is rice flour, sweetened and put into a short bamboo tube plugged at the ends. It is then thrown into boiling water, and after a short time taken out and served hot.

Way Filipinos Thresh Their Grain

—Copyright, Carpenter's World Travels

IN SOME localities in the Philippines threshing is still done by the old native method of treading out the grain on slatted platforms. Threshing in this manner is generally done by moonlight.

ABE MARTIN

Mr. and Mrs. Lafe Bud have moved out o' th' Acme apartments as th' cocktail shakers kept 'em awake.

It must be awful t' reach th' age when women don't think anything o' kissin' you.

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

Do It

If they give a job to you,
Do it.
Stick right there and see it through,
Do it.
If they thought you couldn't do
Such a job and quickly, too,
They'd not give the work to you,
So do it.

When on you a task is laid,
Do it.
Jump right in, don't be afraid,
Do it.
Bosses never walk about
Giving work to men they doubt,
So when they have picked you out,
Do it.

Stick right there and play the man,
Do it.
They who ordered think you can,
Do it.
Never doubt yourself, but say:
"They have faith in me or they
Would not throw this chance my way,
I'll do it."

Dificult or something new,
Do it.
It's a sign men trust in you,
Do it.
If they thought that you'd be weak,
Or possessed a coward's streak,
For another man they'd seek,
So do it.

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Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

Good Work

PETE PRINGLE toiled for many years; he made silk purses of sow's ears, and seldom took a rest; his purses were in great demand, and it was said throughout the land, these purses were the best. And people sometimes said to Pete, "You have a plant that can't be beat—why not make other things? The wooden nutmeg graft is fine, and you could turn out hames of pine, and pewter wedding rings." "I don't believe," old Pete replied, "in spreading out a graft so wide; no scheme like that endures; make one commodity so fine there is no equal in its line, and then the world is yours. My purses made of porkers' ears are known in seven hemispheres, wherever men have kale; they're found at home, they're found abroad, wherever mankind had a wad my purses are on sale. When men buy purses they exclaim, 'Pete Pringle's have the highest fame, they've held their own for years; before his skill the whole world bows; he only uses Tamworth sows, which have the choicest ears.'" He does one thing and does it well, and now we see him calmly dwell in opulence and ease; he has his shack in Easy Street, and he has custard pies to eat, and shrimp and early peas. And many wights who tried to spread their graft too wide are poorly fed on soupbones, slaw and bran; they've no umbrellas when it pours, they have to sleep on cellar doors, and dodge the peeler man.

Copyright, 1924, George Matthew Adams.

1923 Brings 305 Sets of Twins to State

Six sets of triplets and 305 sets of twins were born in Oklahoma during 1923, according to the records of the vital statistics bureau of the state health department.

VARIETIES

In London 50 women are employed in the automobile repair industry.

The number of persons buried in Westminster Abbey is approximately 1,200.

The secret of making English bank note paper has been kept for 200 years.

Any genuine government paper money has red and green fibers running through it.

Montana's corn crop increased to 365,000 acres in 1923 from 1,900 acres in 1900.

The picturesque windmills of Holland are fast being replaced by improved machinery.

A Philadelphia man has invented a vacuum cleaner to be attached to any automobile.

Every woman in Australia who gives birth to a child is paid $25 by the government.

In Thuringia theater-goers are said to buy the entrance fee with vegetables and eggs.

The laying of the first successful Atlantic telegraph cable was completed 57 years ago.

Kilauea volcano in Hawaiian isles is said to be the most continually active volcano in the world.

Of every 1,000 boys and girls entering high school, 561 leave before the end of the fourth year.

By means of rope and hook mail is picked up by British airplanes during flights in Mesopotamia.

At attention, West Pointers now stand with feet parallel instead of with heels together and toes out.

Under cultivation, the wild huckleberry has grown as large as a grape with flavor and sweetness increased.

No. 10 Dowling street has been the official residence of British prime ministers for nearly 200 years.

A new type of rudder, controlled by push buttons on the bridge of a ship, does away with much signaling.

The tallest man in the world is said to be a Dutchman, Jan van Albert, who is 9 feet 3½ inches in height.

The swordfish uses his long sword to stir up and mutilate sardines and not as a weapon against larger animals.

After a heavy thunderstorm the water on the surface of salt water lagoons along the coast becomes nearly fresh.

Uruguay plans to utilize the waters of the Rio Negro to generate electric power for Montevideo and nearby towns.

The Order of the Golden Fleece is the name borne by a society of red-haired girls attending the University of Nebraska.

The South's record cotton crop was that of 1914, in which year a total of 16,135,000 bales was grown on 36,832,000 acres.

The largest individual herd of elk in the United States consists of 8,000 head found on the Teton national forest of Wyoming.

There is a waterfall one-third higher than Niagara Falls on the Iguassu river in South America, 600 miles from Buenos Aires.

The United States department of commerce is about to issue a "glossary of business English for Americans advertising in England."

On any day of the year some 2,750 British merchant ships of more than 3,000 tons are traversing the great sea highways of the globe.

Lake Merritt, in the heart of Oakland, Cal., serves effectively as a wild game refuge, thousands of waterfowl visiting it every year.

Egg yolks and cod liver oil are fed to baby chicks as well as to baby humans in order to prevent weakness of the long bones of the legs.

Sweden and Finland have entered into negotiations for the establishment of a regular air mail service between Stockholm and Helsingfors.

A milk survey by a bacteriologist, a food inspector and a veterinarian equipped with a portable laboratory is being made by the state of Louisiana.

The republic of San Marino whose 13,000 inhabitants form the smallest state in Europe is governed by regents who hold office only for six months.

The world's largest harmonica is 48 inches long and is played by two midgets, Caroline Parckerd, 32 inches tall, and Francis Parckerd, 40 inches tall.

A large electric fan company uses the official records and reports of the United States weather bureau to regulate its production and sales campaigns.

There are now about 100,000 beavers in the national forests of the United States, whereas a few years ago the beaver was supposed to be practically extinct.

Seventy-seven traveling teachers are employed in Cuba to give instruction in 187 centers in sparsely populated districts. They instruct 3,639 children.

If the earth could be shrunk to the size of the moon, a train running 60 miles an hour could make the trip from New York to San Francisco in about 14½ hours.

Gold, silver, lead, zinc and copper to the value of nearly $30,000,000 were produced in Idaho last year, representing an increase of 50 per cent over the production in 1922.

The world's largest saw milling plant, with an ultimate capacity of 400,000,000 to 500,000,000 feet of lumber a year, is to begin operations at Longview, Wash., early this summer.

Professor S. Kitasato, Japanese biologist and one of the discoverers of the bacillus of plague, has been created a baron by the emperor of Japan in recognition of his scientific achievements.

The youngest widow pensioner of the war of 1912 is Mrs. A. L. Anderson of Cedar Grove, Ga., who is 61 years of age and was married at the age of 22, her husband being 86 at the time of the ceremony.

Among the natives of the Hebrides a reported remedy for jaundice consists in wearing a shirt which has been dipped in water taken from the tops of waves and in which nine stones have been boiled.

Statistics recently published put the total number of telephones in use of 22,937,000, this figure being made up as follows: America, 15,840,000; Europe, 5,903,000; Asia, 683,000; Australasia, 389,000, and Africa, 122,000.

The commission formed by the federal central executive committee to commemorate the memory of Nikolai Lenine has forbidden the use of the former premier's portrait on jewelry, candy boxes or other advertising forms.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

ALL TIRED OUT

By MARTHA HOLDEN

[illegible] said many times that [illegible] work is never done. [illegible] men this may be true, [illegible] it should be said [illegible] begun, for a large [illegible] know what real work [illegible] done any. There [illegible] women. The former [illegible] work and the latter [illegible] think they work. [illegible] the story. You may [illegible] and untrue story, [illegible] truth, and if truth [illegible] story is cruel.

[illegible] large city there is a [illegible] married women [illegible] flats and apartments, [illegible] of men who earn [illegible] They wear good [illegible] expensive furniture, [illegible] mobiles and pay high [illegible] places in which they [illegible] in this city are [illegible] and none of the [illegible] children, blaming it on [illegible] instead of their own [illegible]

[illegible] women fill their [illegible] parties, shopping [illegible] and dinner en[illegible] is little time left [illegible] and but little house[illegible] the janitors and [illegible] their jobs. But [illegible] think they are a hard[illegible] firmly believing that [illegible] would go to ruin if they [illegible] as they think they [illegible] the habit of call[illegible] telephone every morn[illegible] each other. One [illegible] self, but finds it [illegible] pity the other woman [illegible] pity for pity. In that [illegible] their alleged self [illegible]

[illegible] ample of the conver[illegible] of a telephone [illegible] apartments of one of [illegible] young and useless [illegible]

[illegible] is that you, dearie? [illegible] this morning? Oh, [illegible] I guess, although I [illegible] feel better. You see [illegible] home from the theater [illegible] night and I am so [illegible] I won't tire myself out. [illegible] take a little nap now [illegible] fresh for the card party [illegible] Well, goodbye. Take [illegible] yourself."

[illegible] rings again 10 minutes [illegible] Another voice comes over [illegible]

[illegible] is Mary. Who? Oh, is [illegible] dear? You don't [illegible] Well, I feel sorry. You dusted [illegible] the furniture? You must [illegible] Now do be careful or [illegible] Take care of your[illegible] always try to. No, you bet[illegible] think of going shopping to[illegible] You better rest after all that [illegible] Well, I'll see you tonight. [illegible]

[illegible] all comes in 10 more min[illegible] rushes to the phone to [illegible]

[illegible] this is Mary. Yes, I was [illegible] making a salad for tonight. No, [illegible] off, it can wait. No, I [illegible] work too hard, dearie. Yes, [illegible] making a salad is work, but [illegible] won't do another thing to[illegible] except go to a card club. Yes, [illegible] it's tiring sometimes to play [illegible] but I guess I can stand it. I [illegible] lose a little weight, but not [illegible] enough to frighten me. You are [illegible] because you have a girl. We [illegible] At least Jack things [illegible] of course I know it's work to [illegible] that a girl gets her work done and you must get tired. You shouldn't though. It pays to keep your health. Well, take care of yourself, dearie. Goodbye."

And so the phone rings all the morning as one after another calls up to find out if Mary is getting sick from overwork. And if one doesn't call up on time, each one having her scheduled hour, then Mary puts in a call for her. It must make Mary tired to constantly be thinking of some new expression of pity, so we will take the liberty of recommending the following routine conversation to relieve her mind as well as her body from all tiring efforts:

"Hello, (Insert name of one calling or being called). Oh, I'm kind of fagged out. I got Jack's breakfast and changed the water in the goldfish bowl. Jack eats only a cereal, but then it's tiresome to have to pour it in a dish. I wish men wouldn't eat breakfast. I had an awful time with the goldfish. The bowl is so heavy, but after half an hour I managed to get the job finished.

"No, that isn't all I have to do. I ought to make the bed, but I don't think I will. It seems so useless to make it and then have it all mussed up by sleeping in it. But I must straighten out the pillows on the davenport and get in the milk from the porch. Then this afternoon I have to go shopping for some lace and stop at the butcher and call him down for that tough cut of meat he sent up here the other day. I also want to stop in front of the theater on A street and see what time the show starts this evening. I know there is a full day before me, but I will try not to get tired, dearie.

"Dearie, don't you tire yourself either. You know, dearie, I think you work too hard. What's that? You're going to change tablecloths? Why don't you let that one go until another day when you feel rested? You don't catch me changing tablecloths and filling all the salt and pepper shakers the same day. You filled the shakers today so you ought to put off the other work till tomorrow. There's uo use tiring yourself, dearie.

"Yes, dearie, I heard that about Jane. She certainly does an awful lot, and her husband never seems to appreciate it. You know, dearie, she told me she was going to darn all his socks some day, and I told her that was too much. Jack never expects it of me, and if I did do it I would only darn one pair a day. That would tire me out for the whole day.

"There is so much for a woman to do it seems, and it's no wonder we get tired out. Every day I have to get the mail out of the box, take in the milk, make a sandwich or two for lunch, straighten up the pillows, etc., not counting going to the kitchen for a drink now and then. Yes, dearie, you know I drink a lot of water and it's a lot of work. I wish I could do without it, but I can't. Usually it makes me so tired by noon I don't know how I can get through the day. The person who said a woman's work was never done never said a truer thing."

This is all, but it's enough. This class of women is certainly a hard working group and should be pitied. They are slaves to man and their condition is wretched. The only treatment for them is to sentence them to fill the shoes of a real housewife some day in order to wake them up, for they are asleep, sound asleep and utterly useless.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

AN OLD PAPER

My mother has kept some old copies of the Blade, so if the cousins will make room for me I will tell about them. The oldest is dated Sept. 1[illegible], 1901. On the front page [illegible] installment of a continued story, "The Backwoods Man." At the bottom is a picture of 17 cattle that were killed by a bolt of lightning. There are also poems and an article about the first submarine [illegible] five crews of men to [illegible]

The second page tells about the Pan-American exposition, then in progress, and the wonders to be seen there. The inside pages are [illegible] on the last page there is [illegible] of the shooting of President McKinley.

Among other things on the last page is the market report. In it [illegible] was quoted at 22 cents a [illegible] at three cents and eggs [illegible] cents a dozen. The next paper, [illegible] is chiefly interesting because it contained an account of President McKinley's funeral. — [illegible] Finn of Tenn.

CAN SPIN YARN

I've been a silent reader any more [illegible] want to join with the oldtimers [illegible] I will tell of the few old-time things I possess.

I have my grandmother's little [illegible] a meat plate that is white with blue border around the [illegible] dresser, all of them being over 100 years old. My mother had a loom and I have warped [illegible] in the loom. I have woven [illegible] flannel, jeans and blankets. When I was only 10 years old I spun enough yarn to make a [illegible] for myself.

I have used the flax brake, broken the stalks in the flax and have scutched them out with scutching knives. I have knitted stockings, socks, mittens and all kinds of laces. I can also crochet lace. You may not think me old enough to be an oldtimer, as I am only 57, but I have seen oldtime things. If my mother were living she would be 81 years old.

Like W. V. Spinner, I think bobbed hair is all right for small girls, but when it comes to women and mothers having their hair bobbed I think it looks frightful.—L. F. C. of W. Va.

ABOUT BIRDS

Many people have studied bird life and have a name for every bird on the end of their tongues. I never realized how little I knew about birds until I read "Michael O'Halloran" and "Freckles" by Gene Stratton Porter. Since then I have observed birds more than formerly.

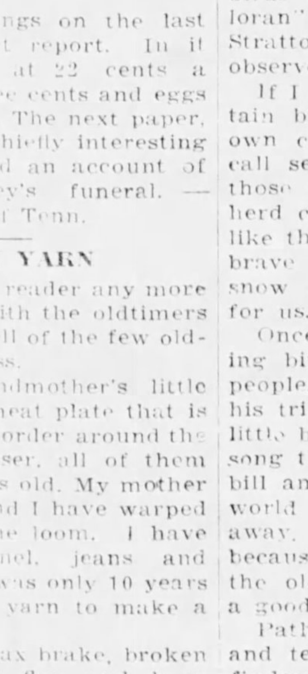
If I don't know the names of certain birds I give them one of my own choosing. One little fellow I call sea bird because he whistles those words. Another I call shepherd check because of his color. I like the robin best because he is so brave in the winter. While the snow is falling he sings so softly for us.

Once I thought I liked the mocking bird best, but he is like some people. He holds up the faults of his tribe to derision. If some poor little bird strikes a false note in his song the mocking bird takes in his bill and turns it inside out for the world to see and then tosses it away. I like the little wrens too, because they are real Americans of the old-fashioned type. They love a good home.

Pathfinder, where are you? Write and tell us why you are a pathfinder. Starr of Michigan, tell us your favorite American great man. I think Theodore Roosevelt was the greatest American because he would fight for whatever he wanted in a way to charm the beholder. For the same reason my favorites of other countries are Cecil Rhodes of England, King Albert of Belgium and Queen Marie of Rumania. I admit there isn't much to admire in Queen Marie except her audacity. The point is she goes after what she wants to improve her country. Of course there is a right and a wrong side to this question.—Dixie Moonbeam.

Child-birth

HOW thousands of women, by the simple method of an eminent physician, have avoided unnecessary miseries through many months and up to the moment Baby has arrived, is fully explained in the remarkable book "Motherhood and the Baby." Tells also what to do before and after baby comes, probable date of birth, baby rules, etc., and about "Mother's Friend," used by three generations of mothers, and sold in all drug stores everywhere. "Mother's Friend" is applied externally, is safe, free from narcotics, permits easier natural readjustment of muscles and nerves during expectancy and childbirth. Start using it today. Mrs. E. J. Kerger, Slayton, Minn., says: "It pulled me through." Send for book today, to Bradfield Regulator Co., BA-76, Atlanta, Ga. "Mother's Friend" is sold at all drug stores.



—Advertisement.

To Keep Saucepans Longer

New enameled saucepans should be placed in a pan of water and allowed to come to a boil and then set aside to cool before they are first used. This will add to their life and help keep them from burning or chipping.

The package containing bacon should be kept in the bottom of the refrigerator, never right next to the ice, as it should become moist. It is much easier to slice if very cold.

Jimmy's Letters

Dear Cousins:

School is out in our town which has school the longest of any town I ever heard of, though I haven't heard of many. I almost forgot it was out cause we were so excited at our house cause Aunt Dora got married and we're packing up to move into our new house when it is done. Mamma hasn't packed all the things yet, but she's taken most of the stuff in the closets and put them away and it seems every time she packs a box Papa comes home and asks for something she's just packed and that makes Mamma mad. Papa said he wondered if she thought he was going to go without any clothes to change into till we got moved and Mamma told him not to wonder too much or he'd go crazy.

Papa said he'd been that way for a long time and Mamma said she knew it and was just wondering how long it would be before he confessed it. As I was telling you school is out and I was glad at first cause a boy is always glad to get away from a lot of school teachers who are always looking at you as if they was waiting for you to do something so they could ball you out.

I passed into the next grade, but I won't tell you which one that is, cause then you would know how old I am and I heard Mamma say once she didn't believe in telling a person's age. Anyway I was kind a surprised to pass cause I thought I wasn't no good in some studies cause the teacher always seemed to find some fault with me every time I recited. I guess I must have been right most of the time while she was wrong, so she passed me when she looked in her books and found out that the books and me was the same. I think teachers should be more careful to be sure they are right before they call a boy or girl wrong.

I guess my teacher next year was be a good one, cause I heard all the boys which was in her room this year say she was a peach or something. I told Mamma and she said she knew her and didn't think much of her cause she wore bobbed hair and painted and was pretty. I asked her why women didn't like other women who was pretty, and Mamma said she didn't know where I got such an idea. I told her I got it at home, and she said I was mistaken. I guess I was, even though I know I wasn't, but mammas is always right, and I won't say mine isn't, cause Papa gets the worst of it when he says so.—Jimmy.

Mixing With Martha

Rhubarb Stewed With Raisins.

Pick over and wash two-thirds cup seedless raisins. Cook with two cups ofb oiling until raisins are soft and water reduced to about one-half cup. Add one quart of peeled and sliced rhubarb to the raisins, sprinkle with two cups of sugar and cook very slowly until rhubarb is tender.

Waldorf Beets.

Six medium sized beets, one-quarter cup sugar, one and one-half tablespoons of cornstarch, one-eighth teaspoon of paprika, two tablespoon of butter, five and one-half tablespoons of vinegar, one-quarter teaspoon of salt, two tablespoons of water. Cook beets in boiling water until very tender. Remove skins, cut in small cubes. Mix cornstarch with sugar and other seasoning. Add vinegar mixed with water and cook until thickened. Pour over the beets and let stand a few minutes. Add melted fat just before serving.

Potage Parmentier.

Potage Parmentier is one of the popular French soups which appears on almost every restaurant menu. Cut white part from three stalks of leeks into small pieces and brown in butter. Add about one and one-quarter pounds of potatoes chopped in fine pieces. Pour over a quart of water and a little milk. Let cook rapidly. As soon as the potatoes are cooked mash and pass through a fine sieve. Season to taste and add a little more milk and a large piece of butter just at the moment of pouring into the soup tureen over freshly fried croutons and a little chopped sorrel.

Spaghetti With Spinach.

Cook one-half package of spaghetti in boiling, salted water until tender. Drain and add one-fourth cup of grated pimento cheese, one-half teaspoon salt, one-fourth teaspoon pepper. Have two cups of spinach cooked and seasoned with salt, pepper and two teaspoons butter. Arrange a border of the speghetti on a hot platter, heap the spinach in the center. Pour over this one can of tomato soup which has been heated to boiling point. Garnish with thin slices of hard-boiled eggs.

Pickled Eggs.

Twenty eggs, three pints best vinegar, three ounces whole black pepper, one ounce ginger, two ounces mustard seeds, one-fourth ounce cloves, salt. Boil eggs hard and peel and put into a jar. Put the vinegar and other ingredients into an enameled pan, bring nearly to boiling point, then pour over the eggs. Cover and it will be ready for use by the end of a month.

What Others Say

My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty—
Of thee I sing:
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the Pilgrim's pride,
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring.
—Samuel F. Smith—National Hynm.

There are no points of the compass on the chart of true patriotism.—Robt. C. Winthrop.

Strike—for your altars and your fires;
Strike—for the green graves of your sires;
God—and your native land.
—Fitz-Greene Halleck.

Life, for my country and the cause of freedom,
Is but a trifle for a worm to part with;
And, if preserved in so great a contest,
Life is redoubled. —Niles.

Such is the patriot's boast, where'er we roam,
His first best country ever is at home. —Goldsmith.

Chinese Girl June Graduate

Miss Hui Chin Yen

—Copyright, P. & A. Photos.

ONE of the June graduates at the Johns Hopkins Medical school was Miss Hui Chin Yen, a native of Foo Chow, China. Miss Hui was a brilliant student there and at Otterbein college where she received the A. B. degree. She will intern at the Peking Union Medical college in Peking, China.

BOYS AND GIRLS

THE SEASONS

The birds are singing sweetly this morning, the flowers are blooming and the meadows look wonderful in their green garb. I think spring is the sweetest time of the year, as everything seems full of life. The seasons represent the four stages in a human life. We welcome spring as the newly born babe, summer as the child in the bloom of life, autumn as the adult with wrinkles on the face, hair showing silver threads, steps that are slow and feeble, eyesight that is dim and the shoulders that are stooped from much toil, and winter as the death when everything is asleep awaiting resurrection.

My father is a subscriber and my grandfather has been a reader ever since my mother can remember. I have been teaching three years. The first year I did primary work and last year I taught the higher grades. I have two sisters, both younger than I am.—Mae Moss of N. C.

CATCHING A PANTHER

Hello, cousins! Why didn't you let me in sooner? How many of you like fairy stories? I do, and believe others do, so I will tell one.

Once there was a schoolhouse upon a high ridge and two men went out one evening and heard a panther screaming. One man said to the other, "I will give you a jug of brandy if you will put that panther in the schoolhouse."

The other replied, "All right."

The second man then began to mock the panther every time the latter would scream. The animal began to come closer and closer to the man until he got in sight. The man began to run to the schoolhouse. When he reached the building he fell under the doorstep and the panther kept on into the schoolhouse. The man jumped up and fastened the door and returned to the other man.

"I have put the panther in the schoolhouse," he said:

"I will go and see," was the reply.

When they reached the schoolhouse the panther was inside, so the other man said, "Now you get him out and I will give you the brandy."—Clementine of Va.

HILL CLIMBING

I am back again. I was surprised that W. B. didn't gobble me up, but I guess I was too big a mouthful. Aunt Martha, did I sound so old you thought I belonged to the Merry Go Round? I mean no disrespect for them, for they are all splendid, but please put me with the boys and girls, for I am only 18.

I promised to tell you of my experience in climbing a Kentucky hill. Two years ago there was a Christian Endeavor convention at Portsmouth, O., and I was one of the delegates from our society. While at the convention I stayed with some friends and they invited me to spend the rest of the week after the convention closed with them.

On Saturday afternoon my girl friend and I crossed the Ohio river on a ferryboat and were in Kentucky. There were a few houses, a village store and moving picture theater on the river bank. This was a part of Portsmouth. We went up the road a distance and entered one of the fields. This field was mostly hillside. The hill wasn't very steep compared to some of the others, but to us it seemed almost as impassible as Mt. Everest. On the ferry there had been a cool breeze blowing. Here the June sun beat down unmercifully and not a leaf moved. To add to our difficulties there were some cows grazing on the hillside. We couldn't be sure just how peaceful they were. We felt very green and they might have taken us for some new species of weed.

We climbed up the hill by degrees and it began to get cooler. The descent was more difficult than the ascent. We had to be careful not to descend too rapidly or we might have rolled the remainder of the distance. We had to cling to briars to keep from slipping. We were glad to get back into Ohio once more and to find a comfortable place to cool off.—Alicia of Ohio.

STORY OF PAUL

Here is a story I wrote for my Bible class on Paul. He was a missionary in the true sense of the word. By birth he was a Jew in the tribe of Benjamin. Born in a Gentile city, he spent his childhood there. He received his early education there although he was sent to Jerusalem to complete it.

Paul belonged to the strict sect of Pharisees who believed it a great wrong to break the Jewish law in any point. Paul was zealous for the religion that he had been taught, but which consisted more of works than of faith. But God saw in Paul the qualifications of a missionary.

God had to use uncommon means to make Paul see that Jesus was the Christ. When he was convinced, Paul turned over a new leaf and went to work with all his might to right the wrongs he had done. Paul, like everyone else who wishes to do God's will, was anxious to know what his work was. So God made it plain that he was to preach Christ to the Jews first and then to the Gentiles.

This was not an easy task, as old friends turned against him. They tried to take his life but God had great work for him. Paul preached Christ everywhere he went as he traveled from city to city and from one country to another. God crowned Paul's work with success, although he had to suffer many hardships, as the life of a missionary is not an easy one. Still, Paul never complained. He suffered hunger and cold and cruel treatment from those who should have been his friends.

He spent years in prison bound with chains. He bore all this that he might be counted worthy to be called the servant of God and that the world might be better. To such a man as this death has no sting. We should try to be like him and make the world better by our lives.—D. A. of W. Va.

MOTHERS

Can't you slip over and gave a newcomer a little room in your circle? Music Lover, can't you play a tune on your violin to put W. B. to sleep so he won't interfere with me?

Let us stop talking about flappers and instead discuss something else. What about love and mother? What is home without a mother? Not long ago I attended the funeral of a mother and it was sad to see three little children left without her love. What would we do if mother should leave some of us in our childhood?

Love is called the greatest word in the English language. I think mother is next. No love is unselfish except that of a mother.—Rosebud of Va.

Chat With Cousins

Those of you who have been worrying about the cold spring and thinking that there would be no summer can cease fretting now, for a weather expert has spoken. He is a government expert, not a self-appointed one. He blames the late cold weather on the icebergs in the North Atlantic, which failed to do the expected this year, and the winds whirled the other way and the American people had to keep their summer suits and dresses in closets or trunks or whatever they keep them in. This expert promises normal temperature however, and it seems safe to say that summer will be summer and the beads of perspiration on your forehead will be as large as any beads of perspiration that ever clung to your skin.

Weather is queer. It never seems to do what is expected. Last winter we were looking for a mild season. December was unusually mild, but January brought the mercury down to zero a number of times. February was a cold February. No sign of spring came in March and April and May were both below normal and the fire felt nice on many occasions in June.

Many of us fretted and fumed and fussed and it didn't do a bit of good. Those icebergs went ahead and did what they started out to do. Not an iceberg listened to the protests of the people. They remained cold and aloof as they floated on the ocean waters.

As we are writing this it is sweltering weather. Complaints about the heat are numerous. The world never seems satisfied with the weather. Those who howled about the coolness are now yapping about the heat. It is easy to find fault. We find fault with our bosses, our wives, our husbands, our children, our parents, our government, everybody. We find fault with everything but we can complain about the weather all we desire; we can revile it and curse it, but it remains the same old weather, going about its business as it wishes in the same old way. Hurrah for the weather. It heeds not the carping critics.

A. C. of W. Va., hasn't much respect for style. A. C. quotes a preacher who declared that if it was the style to wear no clothes a large number of people wouldn't wear them. We think A. C. is right in a way. Style is an idol which a large number worship with undying affection. They are slaves to style and try out every new frill. We believe it's all right to be in style, but it's rather silly to be freakish if styles are freakish. There are two extremes to this question. One is a slave to style and the other extreme abhors any style. The middle path is the best in this case, as in the majority of cases.

Thank you, Newman L. V. D. of Ohio, but we do not need the poem you mention right now.

Ark of North Carolina had a mix-up with W. B. once and the latter was victorious. Just to show W. B. that he can't have his way every time we are going to give Ark a line or two in this column this time. Ark believes in Sunday school and thinks it is the life of any community or church. Ark thinks the boys and girls should become more interested in Sunday school on the Sabbath day instead of riding in autos.

Mrs. M. Z. of N. Y., it would be against our rules to give you any space. If you wish to advertise communicate with the advertising department of this paper. The editorial department cannot print ads.

Mrs. A. S. B. of Michigan has a song entitled "There's a Light in the Window for Thee," and thinks it might be the one wanted instead of the one requested which read, "There's a Light in the Window for Me." Send it in, Mrs. B.

Thank you for the poems, Mrs. E. P. of New York. Will use them from time to time, as many of them are good, although some have been published recently. Mrs. E. P. has the right view of life. Even though one of her legs and one arm have been amputated she is happy and thankful she is not as bad off as others she sees.

One of Eugene Field's poems which paraphrases a child's bedtime prayer, "Now I lay me down to sleep," is desired by one of our readers.

Snatches From W. B.

I believe people should have good educations. I live out on a farm and love outdoor sports.—Bo Peep of W. Va.

Riding horses and reading good books make life enjoyable for me. I like Zane Grey, Gene Stratton Porter, Bertha M. Clay, Georgia Sheldon, Peter B. Kyne and Ruby M. Ayres.—Santa Claus.

Mountain Rabbit, I agree with you about farm life. I live on a farm and think it is the best place in the world. Sometimes I think I would like to live in a city to see how it is. I have bobbed hair, but don't like it.—Allie McGoldrick of Tenn.

I live on a small farm of 11 acres, and have six sisters and three brothers, most of them married. I enjoy reading Jimmy's letters, but they are not long enough to suit me.—Lonely Cousin of W. Va.

Good for Mother and Son

The wise mother has a grocery box in which sonny packs away his toys each night before he goes to bed. Then the box can be put away and all disorder has disappeared. At the same time sonny is learning the great art of orderliness.

Helpful Hints for Hustling Housewives

To clean white woodwork, use whiting on a damp cloth. This does not tend to yellow the paint.

Ends of candles make good fire kindlers.

Place your mint and parsley in air tight fruit jars and they will keep fresh for days.

Be sure your new maid does not turn plates and glasses upside down when setting the tables.

Keep postage stamps and gummed labels in a tin box and they will retain their stick-to-it-iveness.

With the use of a little pectin, delicious jellies can be made with the juices from canned fruits.

June Honor Roll

Nine letters were good enough for mention in the June Honor Roll with the Boys and Girls having the edge on the Merry-Go-Rounders after the writers in the latter corner won the previous month. Five of the writers of the younger generation received honorable mention as compared to four of the older ones.

The best letters written during the month were as follows: Merry-Go-Round—"Bygone Times" by M[illegible] of W. Va. on June 5; "Caught in Storm" by St. Joe Sister and "Days of Bees" by Cliff Dweller on June 12; "For Prohibition" by Buckeye Hillikan on June 26.

Boys and Girls—"Favorite Bible Passages" by Forget-me-not of W. Va. on June 5; "Doctor Calls" by Little Doctor on June 12; "Scandalmongers" by Joe of W. Va. on June 19; "Spring Flood" by Don Quixote of W. Va., and "Words of Wisdom" by Pink Ram[illegible] on June 26.

POETS' CORNER

Face on the Barroom Floor

'Twas a dark and gloomy evening and a goodly crowd was there,
That well nigh filled Joe's barroom on the corner of the square,
And as song and witty music drifted through the open door,
A vagabond stepped slowly in and posed upon the floor.

"Where did it come from?" someone said, "The cat has dragged it in."
"What does it want," another cried, "some whisky or gin?
Here, Tobey, sick him if your stomach's fitted for the work,
I wouldn't touch him with a fork, he's filthy as a Turk."

This badinage the poor wretch took with stoical good grace,
In fact he smiled as though he had found the proper place.
"Come boys, I know there's kindly hearts among so good a crowd,
To be in such good company would make a creature proud.

"Give me a drink, that's what I want, I'm out of funds you know,
When I had money to treat the crowd this hand was never slow.
What? You look at me as though you thought I never owned a sou,
But I was fixed once as well as any one of you.

"There boys, that fixed me nicely, God bless you one and all,
Next time I pass this good saloon I'll make another call.
What? Give you a song? No, I can't do that, my singing days are o'er,
My voice is cracked, my throat's worn out, my lungs are going fast.

"Boys, if you'll give me another drink I tell you what I'll do,
I'll tell you a funny story and a fact I promise too.
That I was ever a decent man not one of you would think,
But I was, some four or five years back, say give me another drink.

"Fill it up, Joe, I want to put some life into my frame,
Such little drinks for a bum like me are miserable to see.
There, three fingers, that's the scheme, and corking whisky too,
Here's good luck to you boys, and landlord here, best regards to you.

"Boys, you've treated me pretty kind and now I am going to tell you how
I became this dirty sot you see before you now.
I was once a man of muscle, brain and mind,
And but for a blunder might have made considerable fame.

"I was a painter, not the kind that dab on brick and wood,
But an artist, and for my age was rated pretty good,
I worked hard at my canvas and was bidding fair to rise,
In fact I saw the star of fame gradually before my eyes.

"I painted a picture perhaps you saw, they call it the chase of fame,
It brought me fifteen hundred pounds and added to my name,
And then I met a woman, now comes the funny part,
With eyes that petrified the brain and sunk into your heart.

"Why don't you laugh? 'Tis funny that a vagabond like me
Should ever love a woman who exchanged her love with me;
But 'twas so, and for a month or so her smiles were freely given
And when her lips touched mine it carried me to heaven.

"Boys, did you ever see a girl for whom you'd give your soul,
With a form like Milo Venus, too beautiful to live,
With eyes that beat the Kohinoor and locks of chestnut hair,
If so, 'twas her, for there was never another half so fair.

"I was working on a portrait one afternoon in May,
Of a fair-haired boy, a friend of mine who lived across the way,
And my Madeline admired, and quite to my surprise
Said she would like to meet the man who had such dreamy eyes.

"Well it didn't take long to meet him and before the month had flown
My friend had stolen my Madeline and I was left alone,
And before a year of sorrow had passed above my head
The jewel that I had treasured so had tarnished and was dead.

"That's why I took to drink, boys, why I never saw your smile,
I thought you'd be amused and laughing all the while,
Why, what's the matter, for there's a teardrop in your eye?
Come on, laugh like me, 'tis only babies and women who should cry.

"If you'll give me another drink I'll be glad
And I'll draw for you a picture of the girl that drove me mad,
Give me that piece of chalk with which you mark the baseball score
And you shall see my Madeline upon the barroom floor."

With another drink and chalk in hand the vagabond began,
To draw a face that might well win the soul of any man,
And as he placed another curl upon the shapely head
He rose and with an awful cry, fell across the picture dead.

The Old Village Choir

I have fancied sometimes the Bethel bent beam
That trembled to earth in the patriarch dream,
Was a ladder of song, in that wilderness rest,
From the pillow of stone to the tune of the blest,
And the angels descending to dwell with us here
"Old Hundred" and "Corinth" and "China" and "Mear."

All the hearts are not dead, not under the sod,
That those breaths can blow open to heaven and God!
Ah, "Silver Street' flows by a bright shining road—
Oh, not to the hymns that in harmony flowed—
But the sweet human psalms of the old-fashioned choir,
To the girl that sang alto—the girl that sang air!

"Let us sing to God's praise,' the minister said.
All the psalm books at once fluttered open at "York."
Sunned their long dotted wings in the words that he read,
While the leader leaped into the tune just ahead
And politely picked up the key note with a fork;
And the vicious old viol went growling along
At the heels of the girls in the rear of the song.

Ah, I need not a wing—bid no genii come
With a wonderful web from Arabian loom,
To bear me again up the river of time;
When the world was in rhythm, and life was in rhyme—
Where the stream of the years flowed so noiseless and narrow,
That across it there floated the song of a sparrow.

For a sprig of green caraway carries me there
To the old village church, and the old village choir,
Where clear of the floor my feet slowly swung,
And timed the sweet pulse of the praise that they sung,
Till the glory aslant from the afternoon sun
Seemed the rafters of gold in God's temple begun:

You may smile at the nasals of old Deacon Brown,
Who followed by scent, till he ran the tune down;
And dear Sister Green, with more goodness than grace,
Rose and fell on the tune as she stood in her place,
And where "Coronation" exultantly flows,
Tried to reach the high notes on the tips of her toes.

To the land of the dead they have gone with their song,
Where the choir, and the chorus, together belong.
Oh be lifted, ye gates! Let me hear them again—
Blessed songs, blessed singers! Forever amen!

Childhood Days on Mother's Knee

I am thinking of my mother, and the days of childish glee,
And the many happy hours that I spent upon her knee;
How she'd kiss me and caress me and sing so sweet to me,
While I nestled on her breast in sleep so peacefully,
How my heart would beat with gladness and how happy I would be
To be a child again on mother's knee.

CHORUS.

Just to be a child again on mother's knee,
Just to hear her speak those loving words to me,
Just to hear her sweet voice singing the songs she sang to me—
I'd give her just one-half of my days,
To be a child again on mother's knee.

I can hear her sweet voice singing still the songs she sang to me,
While I nestled on her arms or romped around her knee,
I can see her sweet face smiling, as she used to smile on me
When I played a childish trick, or tried to naughty be.
But my joy here turns to sadness for I never more will see—
My dear old angel mother's gone from me.

Poems Wanted

Please send the following requested poems and songs directly to Martha Holden: "John Hardy," "Titanic," "When I'm Gone You'll Soon Forget," "The Brave Engineer," "The Ash Grove," "The Snowy Breasted Peril," "In the Shade of the Old Apple Tree," "The Railroad Boy," "Friend of Mine," "The Red River Valley," "Fifty Miles of Elbow Room."

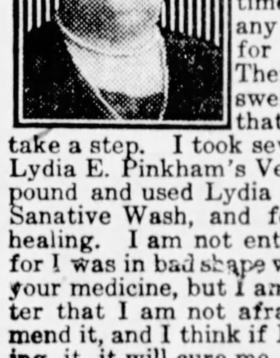
Please remember that sometimes songs requested have been printed recently, and of course, will not be republished at this time. Requests are printed as received without regard to the poems on file awaiting publication.

"That Corn"

If your corn has been bothering you for a long time, touch it with a little oil of peppermint and you will be surprised how soon the soreness will leave.

HOW THIS WOMAN GOT STRENGTH

Put Up 300 Quarts Fruit, 500 Glasses Jelly and Took Care of Four Children



Norwalk, Ia.—"I have been meaning for some time to write and tell you how much good your medicine has done me. When I started to take it I was almost bed fast and would have been in bed all the time if I had had any one to care for my children. There was so much swelling and pain that I could hardly take a step. I took seven bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and used Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash, and found that so healing. I am not entirely well yet for I was in bad shape when I started your medicine, but I am so much better that I am not afraid to recommend it, and I think if I keep on taking it, it will cure me. I have done my work all alone this summer, caring for four children, and I canned 300 quarts of fruit and made 500 glasses of jelly, so you see I must be better. I feel pretty good all the time and I am glad to tell others about the medicine."—Mrs. C. J. WENNERMARK, Box 141, Norwalk, Iowa.

Women can depend upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

THE GIRL A HORSE AND A DOG

By FRANCIS LYNDE

(Copyright, 1924, Charles Scribner's Sons.)

Continued From Last Week.

III

Waifs and Strays

When I crawled out of my berth at the porter's call the next morning, my Pullman was standing in the Denver yard. While I was shaving in the washroom I asked the colored boy if my smoking-room chum of the night before was up yet.

"Yas, suh; he done been up an' gone, fer the longest."

"Don't happen to know his name, do you?" I said, merely to be saying it, I guess.

"Naw-suh. Didn't have no name on dat silver dollar he give me—naw-suh," said the boy, taking this indirect way, I supposed, of informing me as to the proper size of the tip he should have.

Of course, this was the merest idle questioning on my part. Tracing the brown-bearded mining engineer who had used me as a convenient dumping ground for his story was the least of my intentions at the moment. For that matter, since we hadn't exchanged cards, and I wasn't even sure that I'd heard his name straight, I couldn't have traced him if I had wanted to.

Recalling the story in the garish light of another day, it seemed a bit less credible than it had while I was listening to it, and I began to wonder if the teller of it might not be a member of the deathless guild of smoke-room romancers. The more I thought of it, the more "romancy" it became; especially the description of the exceedingly eccentric old gentleman who, having just been properly soaked in a mining deal, was still naive enough to strike up a sort of half-bargain with a stranger met casually on a train.

It was with an epitaph of this nature that I buried the story among the things to be smiled at and forgotten when I took a taxi for the hotel. After an excellent breakfast which made me forget for the moment that I was over 2,000 miles west of the Ritzes, I made a few inquiries about that meridian; the 105th, that the maps showed as passing just west of the city. Oddly enough, nobody seemed to know anything about it, or even that there were any such things as meridians. One man—and he was the hotel manager, at that,—asked me if I didn't mean Meridian, Mississippi. Finally, however, I found somebody who had sense enough to refer me to the county surveyor's office in the courthouse, and thither I wended my way. An extremely courteous young fellow working over a drawing-board answered my query. The maps were right. The 105th meridian, which is the one from which Mountain time is reckoned, ran a little west of the city proper, and, by consequence, west of the two other principal cities of the state, Colorado Springs and Pueblo.

Naturally, I was a bit disappointed at finding that Denver was not included in my hunting ground, though I was obliged to admit that the girl-horse-and-dog signboard pointed to the country, rather than to a city. Family tradition at home had it that Grandfather Jasper had once in his lifetime gotten as far west as Denver, and I had been cherishing a secret hope that I might perhaps find myself inheriting a business block or an office building or something of that nature in Colorado's noble capital.

Returning to the hotel and resorting again to the maps, I found that the 105th meridian, tracing it north from Denver, stops short against the 40th parallel of latitude just south of a little town called Erie. Traced south, it tracks the D. & R. G. railroad for about twenty miles and then takes to the mountains, barely shutting out Manitou, and passing, as I have said, well to the westward of Pueblo. This simplified matters—a little. The railroad system of western Colorado is not so tremendously extensive, and these of eastern Utah and northern New Mexico are still less so. Summing it up, I concluded that it wouldn't be a lifetime job to visit each hamlet in the prescribed area, if such was to be my lot.

Yet this business of wandering aimlessly from post to pillar, combing the face of nature for blue-eyed maidens and piebald horses and harlequin-faced dogs was already beginning to strike me as about the most fantastic thing a body could ever conceive of doing. To attempt it without a plan of some kind seemed worse than useless; so, for perhaps the first time in a pretty rattle-brained life I sat down to do some ground-and-lofty headwork, with Cousin Percy's letter for a sort of nexus.

Phrase by phrase I pondered that sphinxian document, weighing each word and sentence, and turning the confounded thing inside out and upside down in search of a more definite clue. The third paragraph contained the meat of the matter: "Your portion of Grandfather Jasper's property was worth, at its latest valuation, something like $440,000." What single piece of property outside of a large city could be worth any such sum as that? I could think of nothing but a mine of some kind, unless it might be a cattle ranch, or a growth of standing timber; and in the area laid out for me, mines would outvote cattle or timber about a hundred to one, I thought. But Percy said "was worth," as if the past tense had something to do with the value; was this an implication that it was no longer worth that handsome sum? Would a mine decrease in value as time passed? It might; and then again it mightn't.

Then there was that other phrase: "It lies in a perfectly safe repository. . . . "Repository" implied a receptacle or container of some sort; a brick wall, or a barbed-wire fence, or any enclosing thing you like to imagine. Could a mine be said to be in a "repository?" That "repository" idea made me chuckle. I guess some investors in mines have reached the conclusion that their money had gone into a "repository" that couldn't be pried open.

As you see, I kept coming back to the mine idea, in spite of all I could do; and at last, without a word of warning, and right out of a clear sky, as you may say, smack! a thing hit me squarely between the shoulder-blades — Brown-beard and his eccentric old gentleman.

After I got cooled off a bit I had to admit that there was something less than one chance in a thousand that, at the price of a couple of cigars given to a fellow traveler in distress, I had purchased any real clue to my puzzle. Taking every word of the engineer's story at its face valuation—and this, I realized, was a mighty temerarious thing to do in the circumstances—assuming that the queer old gentleman of his yarn was my grandfather, and that the mine in question was my legacy, my own particular difficulty was in no wise lessened. The boundaries of my hunting ground were just as great as ever; the mine of Mr. Brown-beard's tale was still a lost mine, as well as a drowned one.

Yet I couldn't get away from the notion that I was on the verge of a discovery, and for a time I had to grind pretty hard at the capstan to winch my feet down to the solid earth again, and to attain a frame of mind in which I could calmly measure the probabilities. Oddly enough, the miraculous part of it—the one chance in a million that I should run across the one person in a hundred million who could tell me that particular story—didn't impress me at the time. I was too busily engaged in trying to fit the puzzle pieces together to think of anything else at the moment.

Come to sum them up, they fitted astoundingly well. Like a good many ultra-conservative old men, Grandfather Jasper had always been exceedingly close - mouthed when speaking of his investments. Added to that, he would be the last man in the world to have confessed that he had been bitten, even indirectly, by a "gold-brick" game. Then, too, the course he had pursued with the mining engineer (always granting the truth of Brown-beard's story) was just like him; he would have wanted a year in which to think it over—or maybe longer. Also, it was like him to keep all the identifying marks as carefully hidden as a nut meat in its shell. Brown-beard had hit the exact word in describing him; "secretive" was Grandfather Jasper's second name.

At this point I began to think about getting action. One word from Bullton, or Bulletin, or whatever his name was, would settle the identities beyond question, and that word was his "old gentleman's" name. He hadn't mentioned it once in telling his yarn—which might have been by design, or just a happen-so. But, by heavens, I'd make him mention it.

That is a mighty good old saw which says you must first catch your hare before you cook it. Denver is a goodish-sized city in which to hunt for a man whose name you don't know, and I saw at once, of course, that I'd have to find the man before I could turn a wheel. But how to get the name which I had foolishly failed to hear straight when he had pronounced it for me, was a problem. Still and all, problems are made to be solved, and I went about mine like an undergraduate cramming for an exam. Since the man had told me that he was just back from a year spent in South America, the city directory was no good. Hotel registers seemed to be the only hope left, so I made a round of every hotel in Denver where a man of his class might put up. Nothing doing. Denver has a thousand hotels—more or less—and I examined the registers of all of them. Among the day's arrivals there was no name anything like Bullton or Bulletin.

Finally, and this was by the merest chance, I happened to think of the Mining Exchange, and to wonder if somebody connected with it might not have a list of engineers and mining experts. Another hike through the streets brought me to the Exchange and the secretary not only had such a list, but was willing to show it to me. In its proper place I found the name, "Charles Bullerton." A query shot at the man behind the desk elicited the information that Mr. Charles Bullerton was in South America. At this I could have shouted for joy because it proved conclusively that Charles Bullerton was my man, and that the tale to which I had listened wasn't altogether made up out of whole cloth, as so many Pullman smoke-room romances are:

"He isn't in South America," I told the secretary. "He is here in Colorado. I came over from Omaha with him yesterday."

"All right," said the secretary nippily. "If you know more about him than I do, why do you ask me?"

Here was a chance to use some of Cousin-Percy dope—diplomacy and that sort of stuff—and I palliated that gentleman good and proper; gave him a fifty-cent cigar, and talked all around Robin Hood's barn before I got back to Mr. Charley Bullerton. The bit of honeying brought home the bacon. Bullerton's usual address, when he was in Colorado and not in Denver, was in care of a certain bank in Cripple Creek; or at least, that was the way it had been before he went to South America.

A telegraph office was the next thing on the program, and when I found one it seemed to be about a hundred-to-one shot that I'd never touch bottom, since I had no hint that Bullerton had been headed for Cripple Creek. My message, prepaid and answer prepaid, contained only a single question: "What was the name of the old gentleman who bought the watered mine and then died?" An answer to that would tell the story.

For two whole days, an interval which I spent in hither-and-yon chasings of piebald ponies and harlequin-faced dogs about the streets of Denver—and found no blue-eyed girls attached to any of them—I thought I had merely shot up into the air with my telegram, and missed the whole face of the earth. Then, one morning, the answer came in just two words, like this:

"To Stanford Broughton,
"Hotel Savoy,
"Denver.
"John Smith.
"Charles Bullerton."

That settled it with a vengeance, you'd say. And yet it didn't. It merely proved that Mr. Charles Bullerton had acquired a sudden access of caution, and was probably cussing himself plentifully for having been too loose-tongued with a perfect stranger in a Pullman smoker. He had answered my wire with a name that meant just as much or as little as if he'd said "Alexander the Great," and that was precisely the amount of information that he had intended to convey. But the result was exactly opposite to that which he doubtless wanted to produce; it convinced me at once that he was hiding the real name; that "John Smith"—I could imagine him writing it with his tongue in his cheek—when properly translated, would read, "Jasper Dudley." Of course, this was jumping at a conclusion on my part, but all human experience goes to show that if one doesn't jump now and then the life distances covered don't amount to much.

Whether or not Bullerton's memorandum agreement with my grandfather would be binding upon me as Grandfather Jasper's heir, was a question for the courts to decide. But one thing was certain—that is, granting all the assumptions; if he should find the mine and go to work on his unwatering scheme, he would have a grip on things that might be handsomely troublesome to shake loose.

After I had argued it out thus far the next step suggested itself in a jiffy. I must have a heart-to-heart talk with the cautious Mr. Bullerton, telling him who I was, and perhaps giving him a chance to join forces with me in the search, if it should prove to be my grandfather's mine that he was looking for. Grabbing this impulse by the neck, so to speak, I took the first train for Cripple Creek, arriving at the great gold camp too late in the afternoon to find anybody in the bank through which my telegram had been sent. This meant more delay; and the next morning when I made my inquiry I found that Bullerton had left town, though where he had gone the bank folks couldn't say.

Looking back at the thing now, I am glad to be able to write it down that I was already beginning to acquire some small fragments of sense—the sense of proportion. I had gone into the chase more than half for the sheer fun of it; pretty much as the dog runs after the stick you've flung into the bushes, and which he hasn't much hope of finding. But now it was appealing to me as more of a man's job. There was a legacy; and however valueless it might be in its present condition, it had once been worth nearly half a million—and might be again. And a half-million is a whole lot of money when you come to consider it.

For a moment I felt like wiring Lisette, "You may possibly be able to buy your future hats, after all," but didn't. From what little the bank folks told me it appeared that Bullerton was fairly well known in Cripple Creek and the region roundabout. Therefore, somebody in the near vicinity must know more than I had as yet been able to learn about the manner of his disappearance and his probable destination. My job was to find somebody.

I went about it in a systematic sort of way—for me. There are more mines in and around Cripple Creek than you could shake a stick at before your arm would ache, and I hunted up at least ninety-nine per cent of them, asking the same question at each and all: "Do you know a mining engineer named Bullerton?" Plenty of people knew him. "Know Charley Bullerton?—why sure!" But that was about as far as it went. Some of the mine people knew that he had gone to South America, some could only say that they hadn't seen him for a month of Sundays.

Still, I wouldn't quit, and about the time I thought I had exhausted all the combinations, I found the one particular Bullerton friend I was hunting for. His name, as I recall it was Hilton, or something like that, and he was the superintendent of a big drainage-tunnel undertaking designed to unwater a lot of flooded mines on the hills above the tunnel site.

"I can give you a little information, but not much," was his answer to my well-known inquiry. "Bullerton is bughouse on the subject of a lost mine—not an unusual disease in any mining country—and he has gone to hunt for it. He has a sketch map of the location, but nothing to tie to. Just before he left, he told me that he had been showing this map to some old prospector he had happened to run across, and the prospector had claimed to be able to recognize the topographies. That was as far as I got. I didn't ask him where the location was—or rather, where he thought it was."

"Then of course, you have no idea where his hunt was to begin?" I threw in.

"Only a guess. In our talk, he asked me if I knew anything about a place called Placerville, in the Red Desert; what sort of a town it was, and if a man could outfit there for a prospecting trip. I took it from this that he might be heading for Placerville, though he didn't say that he was."

As you'd imagine, this was enough for me. The next morning I was back in Denver, figuring out the quickest way to get to Placerville in the Red Desert. I hoped Bullerton was on the true scent, but was mightily afraid he wasn't—in which case I, too, would go beautifully astray. But if he should happen to be on the right track, then I must beat him to the goal. True, he had a map to guide him, and was that much better off than I was. But, on the other hand, I had the girl, a horse and a dog.

IV

At the Back of Beyond

To my chagrin, the railroad ticket offices in Denver didn't know any such place as Placerville in the Red Desert region, which was, then, as now, traversed only by one railroad. The single "Placerville" they had listed was a station not far from Telluride, in quite another part of the state. Nor could the Mining Exchange gentleman help me. He said—what was true enough—that mining-camps blaze up and burn a while, and then go out, blink, and in a short time even their names are forgotten; this being particularly the case with placer diggings, which are usually quickly worked out, exhausted and abandoned. After discouraging me plentifully, however, he suggested that if I could find some old resident ("oldtimer" was the word he used) whose memory reached back aways, there might be something doing.

"Steer me," I begged; "I'm a half-orphan and a total stranger in Denver."

He laughed, and then thought for a minute, and said:

"The Du Pont Powder people have been doing business here for a good many years, and they know the powder buyers all over the state. It's just possible that they could tell you. Suppose you ask at their office."

I went, forthwith; and the gentleman to whom I presented my card at the cashier's window was particularly kind and obliging—looked and talked as if he might be that way to everybody. Moreover, he had the dope. The Red Desert Placerville, he told me, was strictly a "has been." The placers had long ago been exhausted, and the place had afterward figured as a shipping point for some mine or mines on the desert slope of the Eastern Timanyonis. He was not quite certain, but he though the name "Placerville" had been changed to something else. Questioned about the mines for which the place had formerly served as a shipping point, he could tell me little, save that he supposed they had all played out and had been abandoned. At any rate, the powder shipments to them had stopped long ago.

As to the manner of reaching the "has been," this, as he pointed out, was simple enough. There were through sleepers by way of the P. S-W. and Copah all the way to the Pacific Coast. My informant thought, however, that I might be obliged to go to a copper-mining town called Angels, some twenty miles beyond the "has been," doubling back from thence on a local, since it was altogether probable that the through trains did not stop at the place, or no-place, which I wished to reach.

Armed with this information, I quickly shook the dust of Denver (no slam here intended at the Queen City of the Plain) from my feet, taking a through ticket to Angels; and the following morning, when I ran my window shade up previous to turning out for breakfast, the train was rollicking along over endless reaches of the driest, dreariest, most barren-looking country that the sun ever shone upon; red sand, it appeared to be, with withered bits of grass here and there and scattering bunches of what I afterward learned was called "greasewood." Off in the distance there were mountains, and then more mountains; and after I was up and dressing I saw that the scenery on one side of the train was an exact duplicate of that on the other. If one would shut his eyes and turn around, he wouldn't know which side of the train he was looking from.

The dining-car breakfast was fine. The farther you get into the region of no-supplies, the better the car meals are likely to be. Perhaps you've noticed this. From breakfast to luncheon I had the sleeper smoking-room all to myself, and I dozed and smoked straight on through to one o'clock or thereabouts, rousing up only now and again to observe that the scenery was still holding its own in the monotony marathon. But when I went forward at the last call for luncheon and took a seat in the dining car on the opposite side of the train, I found that the outlook had been changing a bit on that side. We were gradually approaching the northern mountain barrier of the desert; part of the time we were skirting the barren foothills themselves, with the mountians proper only a mile or so beyond them.

It was while luncheon was getting itself served that the train stopped to water the engine at the most desolate place that ever lay out of doors, I think. The town, or rather hamlet, was a collection of rough shacks in all stages of dilapidation, most of them empty and yawning, with gaping holes where the windows and doors had been. All around and about them the gravelly ground was heaped in hillocks and windrows, exactly as if a drove of antediluvian hog-monsters had rooted it up.

The placing of our engine at the watering tank brought the train to a stand so that my window in the dining-car looked out upon the end of the station platform which extended past the station building itself, fencing off a little area which would have been the cab stand in the average country town with people in it. The place was utterly deserted; there wasn't a human being in sight, either on the platform or in the street upon which the station faced; not even the bunch of loafers which usually materialize out of nowhere to see a train come and go. I was looking out of the window and wondering how anybody, even a hermit telegraph operator, could stand it to live in such a graveyard of a place when I got my shock.

It was a dog that connected up the high-voltage wires for me; a shaggy mongrel with his ears cocked and a red ribbon of a tongue hanging out as he jumped up on the high station platform as if to say "Hello, stranger!" to me. For, right down the center of that dog's face and dividing it as accurately as if it had been drawn by some mathematical draftsman, was a line marking off a black half from a white half!

I was just taking a swallow of hot chocolate when the dog appeared, and it nearly choked me. Luckily, I got the swallow down before I saw the horse—a grasshopper-headed cow pony, saddled and bridled and standing hitched to a gnawed wooden rail in front of one of the tumble-down shacks. "Piebald" is sort of an elastic word, as the dictionaries describe it, and it might apply to almost any beast-markings out of the ordinary. But the horse I was gaping at fell easily within any or all of the definitions; it was a true "calico," white and light sorrel in grotesque patchings; unmistakably "piebald," if a purist in the use of the mother-tongue—like Cousin Percy, for example—wished to call it so.

You know how tigthly the chairs and tables are jammed in and fitted together in the modern dining-car. If there were an alarm of fire you'd burn to a crisp before you could ever extricate yourself. Before I could drop things and wriggle out and rush back to the steward's sentry-box in the vestibule of the car our train was chasing along again.

"Hey!" I shouted: "what's the name of that station we've just left?"

The well-fed, bay-windowed dining-car boss looked at me as if he thought I'd suddenly gone nutty.

"Easy, my friend," he cooed, as one would gentle a fractious horse, "be right easy. I don't know the name of the city, but I'll find out for you right away if you'll go back quietly and finish your luncheon. I hope there was nothing wrong with the service to—to—er—excite you?"

"G-r-r-r!" I said, and went back to my place. Whatever might have been done, it was too late to do it now, and I went on eating. Pretty soon the railroad train conductor, a man big enough to have kicked a prize elephant into the gutter, came along and propped himself by two ham-like hands on my table.

"Somethin' I can tell you?" he inquired, in a sort of be-careful-of-yourself-now tiger-growl.

"A few," I returned. "What is the name of that place where we stopped to water the engine?"

"Atropia."

"Death-sleep," I translated, with a grin. "It fits, all the way down to the ground. What are the industries of Atropia?"

"I don't get you." The tiger-growl was deepening.

"Excuse me; I'll try to put it in simpler form. Why is Atropia?"

By this time he appeared to have reached the conclusion that I was an escaped lunatic, safely enough, though most probably a harmless one. He looked first at the little colored slip sticking in my hat-band and then consulted a note book drawn from his pocket.

"H'm; ticketed to Angels," he muttered half to himself. And then to me: "Was you expectin' to have friends meet you at Angels?"

This was too much, and, anxious as I was to find out something more about Atrophia, I felt it an imperative duty—fool-like—to do my small part toward enlivening a rather sad world So I said, solemnly:

"I shall be met by a parade of the Angels fire department, in uniform and with the apparatus, headed by a brass band. But this is irrelevant to the present burning question. What I am thirsting to know it why there should be a dog with a face half white and half black standing on the Atrophia station platform, and a piebald pony hitched to the horse-rack on the Atrophia public square."

That finished him.

"Say, young feller, you've got 'em bad," he commented. "But that'll be all right. Just you wait till we get to Angels, and then you can find out all these funny things you're so dead anxious to know."

"Hold on a minute," I interposed as he was trying to escape. "Atropia hasn't always been as dead as it is now, has it? What was its name when it was alive and able to sit up and take nourishment?"

"Huh?" he queried; and then: "Oh, I get you now; it used to be called Placerville."

"Thank you; that helps. Now how much farther is it to Angels?"

"'Bout twenty miles."

"All right. And when will there be a train coming back to this Atropia place?"

"Way-freight—tomorruh mornin'—eight-thirty out o' Angels."

"Good. Now if those fire people and the brass band don't miss me ——" I couldn't resist the temptation to give him a final shot, and it hit the bull's-eye. As he edged away I could see by his expression that he still thought me crazy.

When I got back to my Pullman after luncheon I perceived at once that the train conductor had promptly passed the word about the episode in the dining-car. The Pullman conductor evidently had his weather eye on me, and the negro porter shied every time he passed my section. This was rich, but if I could have known the tenth part of what was going to pop out of this Pandora box that I had foolishly dug up in the dining-car, the amusement feature would speedily have been forgotten in a pretty strenuous effort to straighten things out while there was yet time.

Most naturally, I didn't have—or take—very much time to reflect upon the poor joke that had set the train people to wondering which asylum I had escaped from. I was too busy trying to plan some way by which I might anticipate the eight-thirty way-freight of the next morning. Granting the assumption that there need be no fixed limit to the law of coincidences, the happenings were coming too thick and fast to be classed as mere chance cuttings of the cards. Bullerton, doubtless guided by the old prospector's reading of the maps, was headed for Placerville; and at Placerville I had seen the horse and dog of Cousin Percy's letter. Nothing was lacking now but the blue-eyed maiden with a mole on her left shoulder. Clearly, I must arrive at Placerville-Atropia place at the earliest possible moment.

It was with this enthusiastic determination in the saddle that I descended from the train at my ticket-named destination of Angels, and found a typical mining camp of a single street and a tawdry, rusty dreariness scarcely exceeded by that of the dead-alive Atropia. The first thing I saw on the station platform was my Brobdingnagian train conductor talking earnestly to a large, desperadoish - looking man whose greatest need was for a clean shave. By the manner of the two I saw that their talk was aiming itself at me; the railroad man was only too plainly warning the Angelic person that Angels the blest had a probably harmless, but possibly dangerous, maniac in its midst.

Still I saw only the humorous side of it and refused to be disturbed. Fired by the ambition to find some way of returning at once to Atropia, before the magic horse and dog should disappear, I tramped off in search of a place where I could leave my two grips. The place that offered, and the only one, was the "Celestial Hotel," and I wondered what sly wag had suggested the name, which was a double pun upon the name of the town and the fact that the tavern, half restaurant and half lodging-house, was kept by a Chinaman. When I entered the frowsy, ill-smelling place I chuckled again. For, besides being a two-faced pun, its name fitted it only by antithesis; as if one said "heaven" when he meant the other place.

Wing Poo, when I found him, looked much like the average Pacific-Coast laundryman, and his English was a shaving from the same stick. Though I hadn't lost much time in getting to the "hotel" it was quite apparent that my reputatioo as an escaped lunatic had preceded me in some mysterious fashion, for when I asked for accommodations and a storage for my grips, the Chinaman's face took on the expression of the Great Buddha done in stone, and he shook his head.

To Be Continued

MUTT AND JEFF

Jeff Has a Memory Like a Jellyfish

By "BUD" FISHER

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

HERE is an assortment of frocks that ought to meet with your approval. There is No. 2143 which will come in handy for the business girl, the home woman and the vacationist. It would be nice if made of gay printed flowers on ivory white cretonne. Then there is No. 2118, a porch or morning dress that is attractive and comfortable, easy to make, easy to launder, good to look at and a becoming style. And when you are wilted and mussy-looking on a warm day there is nothing that a business girl hates as much as a dress that looks like a perfect fright. No. 2150 won't look this way for it is just suited for warm weather wear.

2143

No. 2143—Summer Frock—The pattern for No. 2143 cuts in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. In the medium size made with the abbreviated sleeves, it takes 3 yards of 36-inch material with $\frac{7}{8}$ yard 24-inch contrasting and 3 yards of ribbon. Price 15c.

2118

No. 2118—Porch Dress—The pattern for No. 2118 cuts in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. In the medium size, 3 yards of 40-inch material with $3\frac{1}{4}$ yards of binding is needed. Price 15c.

2136

No. 2136—Thinning Lines—The inverted pleats that extend from the shoulder to hemline each side of the front and back and the deep V-cut neckline are responsible for the slenderizing effect this design gives. The sleeves are set into armholes that will be found comfortably roomy and at the same time fit well. The pattern for No. 2136 can be had in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48 inches bust measure. In the 36-inch size, $4\frac{3}{8}$ yards of 36-inch material with $1\frac{3}{4}$ yards of ruffling is required. Price 15c.

2150

No. 2150—For Hot Weather—The pattern for dress No. 2150 is cut in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 takes $3\frac{3}{4}$ yards 36-inch material with $\frac{3}{4}$ yard 36-inch contrasting. Price 15c.

2140

No. 2140—Pretty Design—Vividly colored cretonne and linen are the fabrics used to make this slip-on frock which exploits the popular low waistline. Raspberry or poudre blue colored linen combined with white would also be attractive. The pattern for design No. 2140 can be had in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. In the 36-inch size, $1\frac{1}{2}$ yards of material 36 inches wide with $1\frac{7}{8}$ yards of material equally as wide is required. Price 15c.

2142

No. 2142 — One-Piece Dress — The little one-piece frock of the semi-tailored type is such an all-around good sport—can be worn on almost any occasion—that the well dressed girl and woman hardly deems it wise to try and get along with less than one. Just such a type of frock is No. 2142, the patterns for which cut in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. Pattern No. 2142 takes only 3 yards of 36 or 40-inch goods with $\frac{3}{8}$ yard of 36-inch material for trimming. Price 15c.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Alabama has the largest acreage in peanuts of any state, according to reports of the United States department of agriculture. In 1922 about 200,000 acres were devoted to this crop.

There is a long list of hawks in the country, and the sparrow hawk is the smallest of the family, says Nature Magazine. In so far as our interest are concerned, it is a most useful bird, for it feeds on mice, on not a few insect pests, as crickets and grasshoppers, also on spiders and the rest.

A Baby in Your Home

So many married couples yearn for children that thousands of copies of a new book by Dr. H. Will Elders are being distributed without cost to childless women. Any family interested in overcoming conditions of nature that hinder the gift of children should write for this free book today. It describes a simple, home treatment based on the use of Steriltone, a wonderful scientific tonic that has had marvelous success all over the country in relieving constitutional weakness.

Every woman who wants to live a normal, happy home life with little ones around her should consider it her first duty to know what Steriltone is and why it should be so wonderful an aid to her. Read this little book which is sent without charge or obligation in a plain envelope. It unfolds facts that most women never have had explained to them. Simply send name today to Dr. H. Will Elders, 1004 Ballinger Bldg., St. Joseph, Mo. (Copyright.) H. W. E. 1923.

—Advertisement.

PREMIER'S FACE SHOWS WORRIES

Ramsay MacDonald Is Not as Active as When He Shouldered Burden.

[illegible] office are beginning [illegible] upon J. Ramsay [illegible] Britain's first Labor [illegible]

[illegible] Donald is a sturdy [illegible] who has always led [illegible] life, the heavy [illegible] upon his shoulders [illegible] show in his face. He [illegible] little weary, and he [illegible] cares.

[illegible] took office MacDonald [illegible] almost constant [illegible] but he fought [illegible] problems at the same [illegible] has rid himself of [illegible] still his friends are [illegible] to his physical condi[illegible] medical advisers are [illegible] take a complete rest. [illegible] sides by enemies, [illegible] keeping the Labor [illegible] by his adroitness, [illegible] and his ability to [illegible] compromises. If he [illegible] street for any length [illegible] would find his govern[illegible] down upon his head. [illegible] the penalty of inexperi[illegible] the members of his [illegible] loyal, willing and able, [illegible] experience.

Can't Side-step Worry.

[illegible] has not the happy fac[illegible] off worry, as Lloyd [illegible] during the strenuous war [illegible] week-ends are spent with [illegible] but they are spent in [illegible] meditation upon the prob[illegible] empire. He has not [illegible] golf since he became [illegible] minister. He rises frequently [illegible] A. M.

[illegible] morning finds MacDonald [illegible] breakfast guest, gen[illegible] cabinet colleague who has [illegible] talk business over the [illegible] porridge, which is still the [illegible] at the premier's table.

[illegible] Law undoubtedly was [illegible] nearer to death by the wor[illegible] Downing street, and Stan[illegible] Baldwin was happy to give up [illegible] residence that caused him such [illegible] nerve strain. Now comes J. [illegible] MacDonald.

He's the Labor Party.

[illegible] prime minister has had [illegible] troubles than MacDonald. [illegible] minority government, he has [illegible] attacked constantly by his op[illegible] when the attacks were [illegible] a part of a pin-pricking pol[illegible] He has been kept tied to the [illegible] of commons, where his lead[illegible] at all times seems impera[illegible] lest a slip throw the govern[illegible] out of office. MacDonald carries the burden, not alone of the premier, but of the foreign secretary.

How long will his strength hold? If it breaks the success of the Labor party is almost certain to break with it.

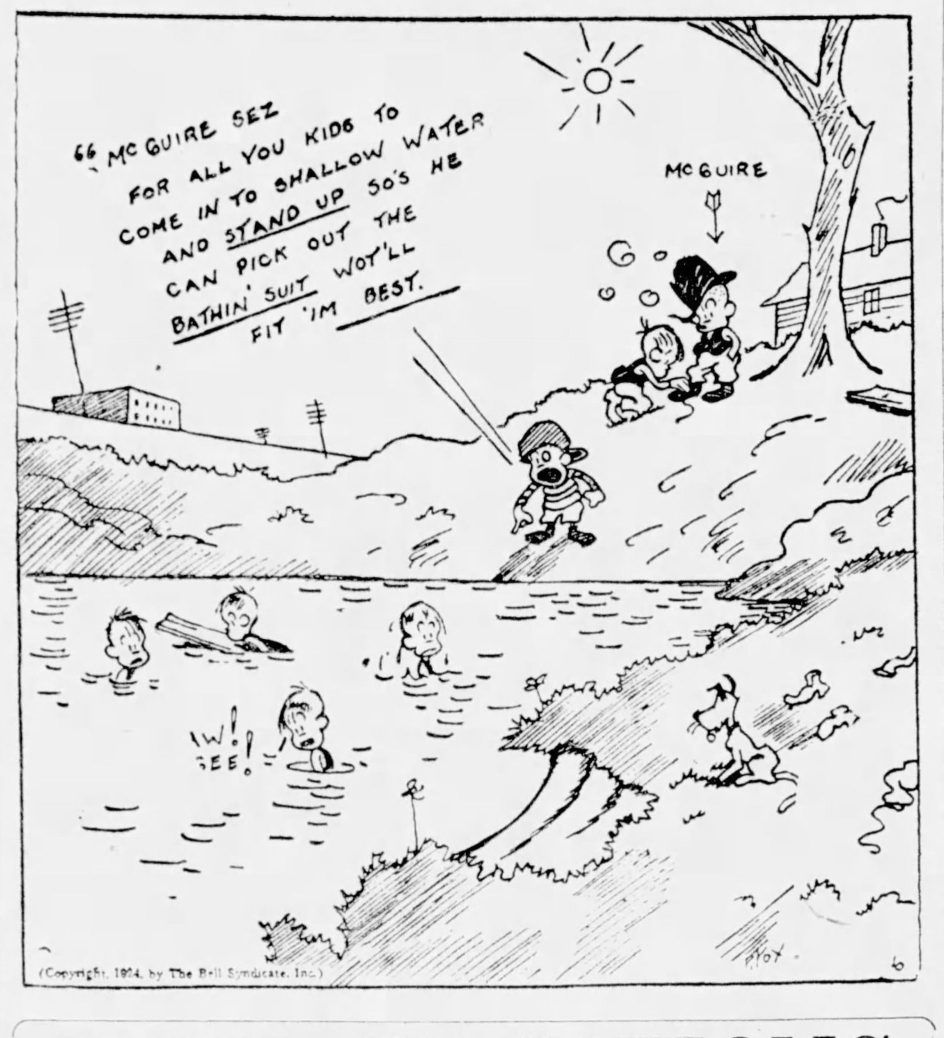
Flag in Every Home Is Aim in Campaign

The nation-wide movement to place American flags in every home of the United States has struck Tennessee full blast and several cities of this state are undergoing a house-to-house canvass with this in view.

The Spanish-American war veterans in Chattanooga are back of the movement, and officials of that organization declared they will have patriotic emblems in every home, office and public building in Chattanooga by July 4. Leading state officials, including Governor Austin Peay, have indorsed the idea and are giving the workers their full support.

The idea originated with Major Noel Gaines, of Frankfort, Ky., who says he has conducted successful drives in several states during the last few months.

Mickey (Himself) McGuire



MIND VACATIONS

But Bodies Work Anyway

Absent - mindedness of France's statesmen has become so marked recently that the press is beginning to be worried about it. Editors wonder whether intense concentration on the German reparations, worry about the balancing of the budget, or domestic cares explain it.

University professors are usually excused for absent-mindedness, but L'Oeuvre doesn't hesitate to tell how Professor Paul Painleve, when he made his formal call on former President Millerand recently, forgot all about his waiting automobile. Surrounded by a group of newspapermen, Painleve started to walk home.

It was only by running after his employer for a block and tugging at his sleeve that the chauffeur succeeded in reminding the professor that he had an automobile.

Ambassador Hermite, now on his way to take his new post in Copenhagen, and until recently chef de cabinet and right-hand man of Monsieur Poincare, also is receiving attention for his absent-mindedness.

The Progres Civique recalls that on Hermite's wedding day he went to the foreign office as usual and forgot all about the ceremony. It was only when his bride was waiting at the church that a foreign office attendant reminded monsieur that he had an engagement.

But what threatened to be fatal to Hermite's career happened when he absent-mindedly turned the key in the door of the room of President Deschanel, locking him in. President Deschanel was already suffering from the illness that affected his mind and soon caused his death. Deschanel had a nervous collapse as a result of what he imagined intentional imprisonment and he never forgave Hermite.

Czechoslovakia Cuts Number of Holidays

After long drawnout negotiations between the Socialist and Clerical parties, Czecho-Slovakia is to revise its calendar of feast days and eliminate many of the religious holidays that have been enjoyed as an inheritance from the Austrian empire.

The official holidays will be New Year's day; Easter Monday; Whit Monday; May 1; July 5 and 6, being respectively the celebration of the translation of the Bible into the Slavonic language and John Hus day; October 28, which is Independence day; Christmas day and boxing day.

Utah School Children Fed Goitre Tablets

Chocolate tablets containing 10 milligrams of iodine each are to be given Utah school children every week as a means of counteracting goitre, according to state health officials. A recent survey showed approximately 41 per cent of the school children to be afflicted.

A deficiency of iodine in the drinking water consumed by children is the reason for the great number of goitre cases, according to Dr. J. Wallace, state epidemiologist.

BANS DEBT PLAN AT CONFERENCE

Premiers' Meet in London Places Reparations Pact First.

Definite assurance that the premiers' conference in London will be restricted to a discussion of the Dawes plan for reparations settlement and that the subject of interallied debts will not be permitted to come forward reached the Washington government last week. Government officials, elaborating on the statement from the White House on Mr. Kellogg's appointment, explained that its object was threefold: To illustrate in a substantial way the cordial sympathy of this government to the proposal that operation of the Dawes plan be expedited to obtain first hand information of developments in the conference and to watch those phases which embodied possible connection with American interests under the treaty with Germany.

Mr. Kellogg would have no authority in any event, it was added, to commit this government to any attitude of decision without specific authority on each question as it was raised from Washington.

Reverting to the United States to co-operate in any endeavor to expedite economic restoration of Europe, officials stated as their opinion that early action with the Dawes plan was essential to the interests of the entire world and offered unusual high hopes of material results.

SUCCESS SEEN FOR HELICOPTER

Further Flights Expected to Demonstrate Worth of Berliner Model.

Further trial flights of the Berliner helicopter by Lieutenant Harold R. Harris, chief of the flying section at McCook field, are expected to be phenomenal. The tests will be made at College Park, Md., under the present arrangement, where the vertically rising plane was built.

Official announcement just has been made through air service channels that the new helicopter reached an altitude of 15 feet on its initial flight. Speed attained during this flight was at the indicated rate of 50 miles an hour.

The strange appearing machine climbed to 15 feet in one minute and 35 seconds after the power was turned on.

Oscillation, the one big problem in the perfecting of the helicopters, is said to have been overcome in the new structure. This, it is claimed, is due to the operation of three propellers, which when functioning in unison tend to stabilize all movements.

Henry A. Berliner, of Washington, D. C., is the inventor of the new heavier than air craft. He has taken precautions to protect his ideas through government channels, although he built the plane at his own expense and then called upon the air service to try it out and see what it would do in the air.

USE OF LIPSTICK TRACED TO EVE

Rouge Also May Have Been Part of Makeup, Says Lady Cave.

Did Eve use rouge and a lipstick? Lady Cave, wife of the late Lord Chancellor of England, says that in all probability she did, despite what Darwin, Wells or any other scientist or researcher may say.

"Adam may have been contemptuous of Eve's decorative ability," she writes in a witty article entitled "Some Notes on Dress," "but he could not fail to be impressed by the arrangement and variety of her leaves compared to his own.

"And in the winter would she not make Adam bring her the softest and finest furs, while he, maybe, hung a sheep skin round him to keep out the cold?"

According to Lady Cave this is what women did for their complexions in the reign of Queen Anne: "Complexions were plentifully laid on with thick red and white paint, and perforce to keep lovers at a respectable distance, lest a kiss snatched by a forward one might transfer the complexion of the mistress to the admirer."

Big Bertha Silencer Honored by France

Paris presented to General Le Rond, ex-commander of the Sixth French Army corps, a gold medal struck especially for him recently.

General Le Rond chiefly was responsible for silencing the "big berthas" which bombarded Paris from a great distance during the war, and the medal is the thanks of a grateful city.

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The Latest Markets

Rising prices for speculative stocks, investment securities, grain and cotton, further ease in the money situation, evidences of declining production in the country's basic industries and in most departments of domestic trade and business, improving sentiment in financial centers and a tendency to "discount" the expected trade revival which is due to reach the country a few months hence, were the principal features of a week punctuated by the confusion and clamor of an important political convention.

The action of the stock market was more an expression of the cheerfulness of the business outlook, than any definite evidence of present improvement in industry as a whole. Serious signs of slackening industrial activity were reported by the federal reserve board, as the result of its monthly survey of business for May. Factory employment, the board declared, showed unusually large declines last month and were considerably below the level of a year ago.

Purchase at wholesale and retail also declined during the month, and loans at banks fell off and there was further decline of money rates, but the stock market was not very much impressed by this display.

The railroad stocks were the first to resume the upward movement this week under the double stimulus of a new crop of merger rumors and improving financial status for many of the roads, due chiefly to reduced operating costs. A new high price level for the year, in some cases for a decade, was established by a dozen or more prominent investment rails, while stocks of other roads which are believed to be close to dividends, rose rapidly on buying demand.

The rise of some of the steel and industrial stocks was spectacular. The bulls in steel stocks had much to encourage them in reports of forward buying and brighter outlook seen by prominent leaders in the industry and in the action of steel common, which displayed some of its old time form this week.

Oil stocks were firm in the face of the filing of a government suit attacking the gasoline cracking patent rights of many companies, and alleged conspiracy in the production and marketing of gasoline.

The statistical position of the industry showed considerable improvement this week, with a decline of over 9,000 barrels a day in crude oil production and an increase in gasoline consumption. The oil stocks have lagged behind the market and have been subjected to heavy short selling in recent weeks, hence their technical position is stronger than that of the industrials in general.

The usual movements took place in the market specialties, to the list of which were added a number of heretofore inactive stocks taken in hand by the bullish pools. Encouragement was also given to pools by the sharp bulge in wheat and corn prices and the stability of cotton, foreign exchange and commodities markets.

Grain

Toledo—Wheat, cash, No. 2, red, \$1.18@1.19. Corn, cash, No. 2, yellow, \$1.02½@1.03½; No. 3, yellow, \$1.01½@1.02½. Oats, cash, No. 2, white, 60½@61½c; No. 3 white, 59½@60½c. Barley, cash, No. 2, 87c. Rye, cash, No. 2, 82c. Cloverseed, cash, \$11.50; Oct., \$12.50. Alsike, cash, \$10.80; Aug., \$11.80. Timothy, cash, \$3.80; Sept., \$4.10.

Chicago—Wheat, July, \$1.14¼; Sept., \$1.15⅝; Dec., \$1.18¾. Corn, July, 93⅝c; Sept., 92c; Dec., 82c. Oats, July, 53⅝c; Sept., 46⅜c; Dec., 46⅛c. Rye, July, 80c; Sept., 80⅝c.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 42c; solid pack, 41c; nut margarine, 25½@26½c.

Cheese — Fancy brick, 21@22c; Michigan, 22½@23c; Vermont, 32c; Longhorn, 23½@24c; limburger, 25@26c.

Eggs—Candled, 28c; selects, 33c. Bacon — Fat, 11c; lean, 23c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 15c; 9 to 10 lbs., 14c; 11 to 12 lbs., 13c; 13 to 15 lbs., 12c. Hams—21½c. Lard—11c.

Beef—Select prime steers, 13@15c; cows, 7@8c; common, 6@7c; heifers, 10@12c; bulls, 7@c; canners, 3@4c. Calves—Prime, 14@15c; common, 12@13c. Hogs—Light, 9@10c; heavy, 8@8½c; stags, 3@4c; sows, 6@7c. Sheep and lambs—Spring lambs, pelt off, 25@28c; light sheep, 2@10c; heavy, 5@6c; yearling lambs, 16@18c.

Live Poultry — Ducks, 23@25c; spring ducks, 26@28c; geese, 12@14c; turkeys, 23@25c; hens, 22@24c; light hens, 17@19c; good broilers, 32@35c; Leghorn broilers, 25@27c; roosters, 14@15c.

Hides—No. 1, 5c; No. 2, 4c; bull, 3c; green calf, No. 1, 13c; No. 2, 11½c; kip 10c; No. 2 kip, 8½c; cured hides, No. 1, 6c; No. 2, 5c; horse hides, \$3.00.

Cleveland—Butter, extras in tub lots, 43@44c; extra firsts, 41@42c; firsts, 39@40c; packing stock, 25@28c; standard, 41@42c; prints, 1c a pound extra. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 28½c; extra firsts, 27½c; Ohio firsts, 25½c; western firsts, 25¼c. Oleomargarine, prices to retailers: Nut oleo, 24@25c; high grade made of animal oil, 25½@26c; lower grades, 20@21c. Cheese—Old York State, new, 22@23c; brick, 21@22c; fancy Swiss, 38@40c; limburger, 24@26c; imported, 45c. Poultry—Live heavy fat fowls, 26@27c; Leghorn broilers, 1½ lbs. and up, 26@28c; chicken broilers, colored or heavy and medium, 34@40c; spring ducks, 30c; old ducks, 22@23c; roosters, 13@14c; Leghorn fowls, 22@23c. Potatoes — New Alabama Triumphs, 100-lb. sack, \$2.25@2.35; South Carolina Cobblers, \$4.50 a stave barrel; slat, \$3.50@4.00 a barrel.

Chicago — Poultry alive, higher; fowls, 20@20½c; broilers, 31@36c; roosters, 14c. Butter, lower; creamery extras, 38½c; standards, 39c; extra firsts, 37@38c; firsts, 35½@36½c; seconds, 33@34½c. Eggs, unchanged; receipts, 21,760 cases; firsts, 25@25½c; ordinary firsts, 23½@24c; storage pack extras, 26½c; firsts, 26c.

New York—Butter easy; receipts, 13,607; creamery, higher than extras, 41¾@42½c; creamery extras (92 score), 41¼@41½c. Eggs, unsettled; receipts, 17,986.

Live Stock

Cleveland — Cattle — Receipts, 1,100; market slow, dull; choice dry fed yearlings, \$9.00@9.50; fair to good yearlings, \$7.50@8.00; choice handyweight butcher steers, \$8.00@9.00; fair to good butcher steers, \$7.00@7.50; choice heavy dry fed steers, \$8.00@9.00; fair to good heavy and plain steers, \$7.00@7.75; common and light butcher steers, \$5.50@6.00; choice heifers, \$7.00@8.00; fair to good heifers, \$5.50@6.25; choice cows, \$5.25@6.00; fair to good cows, \$4.00@4.75; common cows, canners, cutters, \$2.00@3.00; choice handyweight bulls, \$5.25@6.00; choice heavy bulls, \$4.50@5.00; common and bologna bulls, \$4.00@4.50. Calves — Receipts, 1,000; market slow; good to choice veal calves, \$10.50@11.00; fair to good, \$5.00@8.00. Sheep and lambs —Receipts, 1,100; market steady; slow; good to choice spring lambs, \$14.00@15.00; fair to good, \$8.00@10.50; good to choice ewes, \$4.00@5.50. Hogs—Receipts, 5,000; market 20c higher; mixed, \$7.75; heavies, \$7.75; pigs and lights, \$6.75; roughs, \$5.75; stags, \$4.25.

Chicago—(U. S. Department of Agriculture)—Hogs— Receipts, 53,000; fairly active on desirable grades; 10c to 15c higher; lightweights show full advance; packing sows 10c up; killing pigs, strong, 25c higher; active shipping demand; big packers inactive; bulk good and choice 250 to 310-pound butchers, \$7.30@7.40; top, \$7.40; better grades, 160 to 225-pound weight, \$6.95@7.25; desirable 140 to 150-pound averages, \$6.50@6.90; packing sows, \$6.40@7.65; good and choice strong weight killing pigs, \$5.90@6.25; heavy weight, \$7.10@7.40; light weight, \$6.60@7.25; light lights, \$5.75@7.00; packing hogs, smooth, \$6.60@6.90; packing hogs, rough, \$6.20@6.60; slaughter pigs, \$5.25@6.25. Cattle—Receipts, 14,000; few early sales; beef steers and yearlings to outsiders, strong to 25c higher; big packers resisting advance; trade now slow, about steady; top matured steers, \$10.75; \$11.00 bid on prime weighty Iowa fed bullocks; yearlings in broad demand; desirable beef heifers and better grades grain fed cows, 10c to 15c higher; spots more; bulls, 15c to 25c up; best bolognas, \$4.85; vealers fully steady at \$8.50@9.00; mostly top packers; outsiders upward to \$9.50 and above; stockers and feeders very scarce, firm; some well bred yearlings stockers on country account, \$7.50. Sheep—Receipts, 17,000; active; fat lambs fully 25c higher; spots up more; sheep very scarce; odd lots strong to shade higher; scarcely enough to make a market; feeder lambs steady; bulk desirable fat native lambs, \$13.00@13.25; sorting moderate; top Washington lambs, \$14.35 to city butchers; \$14.25 to packers; good and choice Idahos, \$13.75; choice feeding lambs, \$11.60; medium to good yearlings, \$9.50@10.50; few heads weighty fat ewes, \$4.00.

East Buffalo—Cattle — Receipts, 2,000; fairly active; yearlings, butchers and shipping steers, 15@25c higher; canners and bulls about steady; shipping steers, \$8.00@10.00; butchers, \$7.25@9.00; yearlings, \$8.00@10.00; heifers, \$6.00@8.00; fair to choice cows, \$3.00@6.50; canners and cutters, \$2.00@3.00; bulls, \$3.00@3.50; stockers and feeders, \$4.00@6.00; fresh cows and springers, active and steady, \$30.00 to \$120.00. Calves—Receipts, 2,000; active; choice, 50c higher, \$10.50@11.00; fair to good, \$9.50@10.00; culls, \$6.00@9.00; heavy, \$6.00@8.00; grassers, \$3.00@5.00. Hogs—Receipts, 13,000; active and steady to 5c higher; heavy mixed and Yorkers, \$7.65@7.70; light Yorkers, \$7.00@7.65; pigs, \$7.00; roughs, \$6.00@6.25; stags, \$3.50@4.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,100; active; lambs, \$7.00@15.50; yearlings, \$1.00 higher, \$6.00@11.50; wethers, \$7.50@8.00; ewes, \$2.00@6.50; mixed sheep, \$7.00@7.50.

Pittsburgh — Cattle — Receipts, 1,300; lower; steers, \$9.50@9.75; heifers, \$7.25@8.25; cows, \$5.50@6.25. Hogs—Receipts, 8,000; active; heavies, \$7.70@7.75; heavy Yorkers, \$7.75@7.90; light Yorkers, \$7.00@7.25; pigs, \$6.75@7.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,600; steady; top sheep, \$7.00; top lambs, \$10.00. Calves—Receipts, 2,000; lower; top, \$10.50.

Indianapolis — Hogs — Receipts, 9,000; 10c higher; heavies, \$7.50@7.60; lights, \$7.35@7.40; top, \$7.60; pigs, \$5.00@6.75. Cattle—Receipts, 1,400; steers, higher; she stuff steady; steers, \$7.00@9.75; beef cows, \$4.00@6.50; heifers, \$5.50@9.00. Calves—Receipts, 500; steady; veals, \$6.50@9.50. Sheep—Receipts, 250; steady; sheep, \$1.00@4.00; lambs, \$9.00@12.00.

FINDS HIS FAME ENDS AT KANSAS

Artist Is Mistaken for Swindler; Sheriff Had Never Heard of Him.

James Montgomery Flagg, artist, on a honeymoon trip to the Pacific coast by automobile, telegraphed to the New York Times an account of how he was detained by Sheriff Zook of Larned, Kansas, because he answered the description of a man who had passed a worthless check.

Mrs. Flagg was Miss Dorothy Virginia Wadman, who had posed for many of Mr. Flagg's magazine cover illustrations. They were married May 10.

Mr. Flagg's telegram:

"I was held by Sheriff Zook of Larned, Kansas, because I answered description of a man who uttered worthless checks at Great Bend evening before. I was mortified because he never heard of me, but Zook looked exactly like old Irv Cobb, which I told him, and I was mollified by his entire ignorance of the pride of Paducah. Had a letter in pocket from Bill Hart. Sheriff grudgingly admitted having heard of him. Zook telephoned Great Bend but found out I was about four or five inches too tall, so he let me go and we parted with handclasps of perfect amity. This is not an idle yarn, but gospel. Driving on to Los Angeles."

Pennsylvania Moves to Save Birds' Lives

"More Birds—Fewer Bugs" is the slogan adopted by the board of game commissioners, in waging a vigorous campaign against the killing of song and insectivorous birds in Pennsylvania.

Hundreds of tons of destructive insects are consumed daily by the birds of Pennsylvania, officials of the board assert, and the law provides a fine of \$10 for killing protected birds or destroying nests.

The economic value of the birds is expected to appeal to the persons who do not refrain from killing them because of their beauty and song.

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Do you know that the little herb, Silver Mountain Sage, has saved more lives than any other herb that grows? And why pay \$100 for the same amount you can buy from the grower for \$1? One pound (enough to do a large family a year) sent postpaid for \$1, with instructions. Address T. A. Brosman, Grower, Pinedale, Wyo.

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Beautiful producing 100-acre farm; unsurpassed scenic view; spring trout pond; electric; mansion; phone; various fruits; timber; close state road to Ithaca and Cornell college; sale or trade city property. A. P. Hough, Ithaca, N. Y.

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Scientist Would Feed Grasshoppers to Humans to Develop Leg Muscles

Is it possible to transmit to man the marvelous energy of the grasshopper, which permits it to leap such incredible distances in proportion to its size? With this end in view, experiments are being conducted in western Kansas, which have produced amazing results.

A horse, injected with serum from the hind legs of grasshoppers, has been made to jump so high that he broke a leg. And an anemic youth, who had never starred in any athletic line, was made to outstrip all contenders in running after a short diet upon grasshopper meal. This much having been shown by initial tests, what are the possibilities of transmitting grasshopper energy?

Dr. Stephen Schlossbein of New York university and a group of assistants have established a temporary laboratory in Wichita, Kan., to conduct experiments with the hopper and the results enumerated above represent only a part of their findings. While the doctor is desirous of evolving a serum that may be used in producing such superstrength in man and beast, he is more interested in the production of a food made from grasshoppers that will have a permanent strength-giving value.

Energy Is Enormous.

The energy shown by grasshoppers in the jumps they make is enormous, and this was one of the things that first attracted the attention of scientists. It is estimated that if 2,500 grasshoppers could be made to jump at the same time, they would develop the strength of 40 horses. The hind legs of grasshoppers are used chiefly by the insects in making their hops.

Dr. Schlossbein is experimenting with a ductless gland he has located in grasshoppers and which he believes is responsible for the jumping power of the hoppers. When he first made grasshopper meal, several university students offered to eat grasshopper food products in order to help out with the experiment. Among the students was a star athlete. Three weeks after he had started eating grasshopper meal he broke the eastern standing jump record, and since then he has broken the record for the high jump.

Measurements show that the legs of this student have increased in size since he first started eating grasshopper meal.

Believing that the grasshopper meal was responsible for the added jumping power of the student, Dr. Schlossbein dissected bodies of the hoppers and located a small ductless gland near the rear legs. With a serum made from a dozen of these glands he innoculated a horse to be entered in a steeplechase. The horse at first showed increased jumping ability, but shortly after the race started he made such a leap that he fell and broke a leg, which ended the experiment.

The largest grasshopper yet developed has weighed four ounces and has legs measuring nearly five inches in length.

Professor Meyer Irving, a colleague of Dr. Schlossbein, owns a male hopper now nearly a year old, which is the head of his "herd," and for which he has been offered \$2,000. Male hoppers are smaller than females, but is chiefly through the male line of descent that the big-legged grasshoppers are developed.

Hopper Flapjacks.

Grasshopper pancakes at breakfast, grasshopper soup at noon, and a bangup dinner of fried grasshopper steak at night soon will be common items on the bill of fare, Dr. Schlossbein says. Before putting their project on a commercial basis the inventors of grasshopper meal hope to develop an especially large breed of hoppers that will furnish hind legs large enough to be eaten without being ground into meal. This will mean that "grasshopper steaks" will be a popular item on the menu.

Better Than Oyster Soup.

Soup made from grasshoppers, say those who have eaten it, resembles oyster soup very much, but is considered richer. Its cost is less than half that of oyster soup, even allowed for the added expense of the special process of preparing the hoppers. Pancakes made from grasshopper meal mixed with cornmeal, have a high protein content, and by weight have four times the food value of round steak.

In the "grasshopper years" of the early 70s, when swarms settled on Kansas and devoured every little green thing in sight, thousands of dollars were spent by eastern capitalists to find some use that could be made of the insects. Dead grasshoppers by the million were gathered on the prairies, where the wind had piled them in great heaps. They were made chiefly into poultry feed and fertilizer, but the attempt to use the pests as human food was not successful, although many of the pioneer settlers were starving in the months following the grasshopper raids.

Veterans Ate 'Em Raw.

A few old-timers cooked grasshoppers, it is true, or even ate them raw or pickled, but such persons were regarded as "queer" by the neighbors. They were considered to be in the same class with persons who ate rattlesnake flesh and pronounced it wholesome.

If Dr. Schlossbein's experiments continue with as much satisfaction as they have so far a company of eastern capitalists with whom he is associated will build his grasshopper meal mill and serum laboratory. It will be located some place in western Kansas, as the hardiest grasshoppers are native of this part of the state.

SAYS DRY LAW IS GANGRENOUS

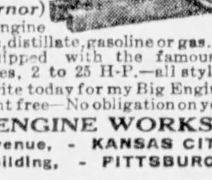
Doctor Avers Prohibition Will Be Cause of Cultural Decay.

Unless prohibition is repealed American cultural ideals soon will decay, Dr. A. W. Laforge, Chicago, said while addressing the closing session of the American Institute of Homeopathy.

"Prohibition is a gangrenous force," Dr. Laforge declared, "which corrodes and mortifies our cultural ideals, and sloughing off, leaves such pestilence and crime in its wake, as soon to threaten the decay of American cultural ideals.

"Before this alleged prohibition the deaths from acute alcoholism were about 2 per cent. With the advent of dry legislation the death rate was advanced to 25 per cent."

Dr. Edward Beechner Hooker, Hartford, Conn., said that 30 per cent of the school children are undernourished because of the prevailing medical examination. He advocated placing teachers in charge of health conditions in their classes and the training of girls in this work in normal schools.



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SAYS U. S. WILL RETAIN GOLD STANDARD

BY DREW PEARSON

THERE is not the ghost of a chance that the United States will abandon the gold standard, despite the predictions of J. M. Keynes and other European economists."

This decisive statement came from Edwin R. A. Seligman, professor of political economy at Columbia university, and one of the foremost authorities on international finance on either side of the Atlantic.

Dr. Seligman is not of the proverbial professorial type who spends most of his life in classroom and library. Ever since President Roosevelt appointed him a member of the national committee on statistical reorganization, he has given generously of his time to national, state and municipal committees on taxation and finance. As head of the department of political economy, one of the most important in the university, his duties are manifold and strenuous. Professor Seligman is known as the "father" of the new and flourishing school of business.

I went to Professor Seligman with the contention of J. M. Keynes, English economist, that the United States must inevitably abandon the gold standard. Keynes argues that most of the world has already abandoned gold, and that since the world's gold supply, fast piling up in the United States, means a great loss to us, our Federal Reserve banks must abandon gold for a "managed" currency system.

Opposes Keynes.

Professor Seligman gave a definite denial to the arguments of the English economist, and proceeded to show why the United States was not likely to abandon gold as the foundation of its currency.

"It is true," he pointed out, "that we have given up the use of gold in most of the United States as, in fact, we did before the war except on the Pacific coast; but we have not relinquished it as our standard. Anywhere in this country you can still take a gold certificate or a greenback to a bank and get gold back over the counter. We are the only important country, except perhaps Japan which still does this. No," he concluded, "there is not the ghost of a chance of our abandoning gold.

"Nor do I think it a foregone conclusion that the European countries have definitely abandoned gold, despite the contentions of J. M. Keynes and other European economists. Italy is determined to deflate—that is, to return to gold. The Italians point out that 15 years were required after the wars in 1870 to bring Italian currency back to the gold standard. But it was finally accomplished, and Italy believes that it can again be accomplished after this war.

"France," continued Professor Seligman, "is divided on the question. Perhaps you noticed in the papers the other morning, what an uproar there was in Paris against a further rise in the franc. A rise in value hurts, just as much as a fall. Many Frenchmen claim that a further rise of the franc will hurt their tourist trade.

England Divided.

"England also is divided, Keynes having failed to convince even his own country that a return to a gold standard is unwise. Germany, of course, can never redeem her old currency. She has a new currency, to be sure, which she calls the 'gold mark,' but this has no more relation to the old mark, than the dollars which Alexander Hamilton issued after the revolution had to the old Continental dollars. They were called dollars, but redeemed at 100 to 1."

"How much of the world's gold is now in the United States?" I asked.

"About one-half. We have \$4,300,000,000 out of the nine billion dollars the world possesses."

"Is it true that this vast amount of gold on our hands means a loss to us?"

"J. M. Keynes has presented some figures to that effect," Professor Seligman replied thoughtfully. "And in a way, we do lose something. He points out that the United States is the only country which continues the prewar practice of accepting gold. And while the value of gold has fallen by about 40 per cent, we still maintain our old ratio of value. That is, our mints still accept gold for coinage at \$20.67 per troy ounce. This means that the world can ship gold to us and get greater value for it than in any other country. If the South African gold miners shipped gold to France, for instance, it would be accepted and paid for in francs at the present low rate, which is about one-fourth of what gold would bring in the United States. Or, if shipped to the Scandinavian countries, it would not be accepted at all. Sweden has, or had until recently, an embargo against the import of gold."

"Why is that?"

Gold's Handicap.

"Because an increase of gold means increased currency and credits, and a corresponding rise in prices," Professor Seligman explained.

"Why does the United States not suffer a corresponding inflation from its great supply of gold?" I asked.

"Because our Federal Reserve board very wisely does not allow all of this gold to get into circulation. The gold reserve of the Federal Reserve system is required by law to be 40 per cent. The recent unprecedented import of gold, ordinarily would have permitted the banks to increase their currency circulation to a corresponding level, which in turn would have brought inflation, high prices, and unhealthy business. Instead of issuing new notes for this gold, however, the banks simply kept the gold in government vaults, so that the gold reserve, instead of being 40 per cent of the note circulation, is now 82 per cent.

"Of course, there is a loss of interest upon the gold which is lying idle in Washington, which J. M. Keynes estimates at one-half a billion dollars a year. Personally, I believe his figures are a little fantastic, but this loss certainly is better than the alternative inflation and rise in prices."

"Is there no way by which we can put our gold surplus to work?" I suggested.

Use for Our Gold.

"I think we can best hold it as a reserve for world reconstruction," Professor Seligman returned after some thought. "One by one, the countries of the world will turn to us for financial help in carrying out their reconstruction programs. Germany will be the first. When we raise this German loan for the Dawes plan—as we undoubtedly will since the President's speech—we shall use some of this gold as a basis for the loan. Later when France and England are ready to rejuvenate their countries, they can draw on this gold. Thus we can keep it working. The gold will either be left on deposit in this country, as we have done in the past with Mexico and the Philippines, to be converted on demand, or will be shipped abroad."

"What is your opinion," I asked, "of the contention of European economists that the world's gold supply will soon be exhausted and that the fluctuating supply of gold must lead to its abandonment?"

"Gold will not soon be exhausted," was Dr. Seligman's vigorous rejoinder. "There are vast untouched and unexplored supplies in Africa, Siberia, Alaska and Australia. Even should the mines be exhausted, gold is never lost as iron and other metals are. Our store is constantly increased and never used up.

Little Fluctuation.

"Furthermore, the production of gold has been so nicely governed by its demand that the price fluctuations are not serious. Just at present, for instance, it is not extremely profitable to mine gold. Gold is not worth what it was before the war. If I remember correctly, the value of gold measured in terms of commodities is now only 40 per cent of what it was. This means that the mine-owner in South Africa has to pay over twice as much in labor, machinery and costs of refining his gold than he did before the war. Naturally, the mining of gold has decreased, and the production this past year was \$50,000,000 less than the average for the past 10 years. But gradually as gold becomes more valuable, mining operations will increase.

"The United States, however," concluded Dr. Seligman, "is by no means leaving its monetary system to be governed by blind chance. More and more we are recognizing the fact that it is the function of the central banks—that is, the Federal reserve — to protect the country's business from severe peaks of inflation. We cannot follow the same plan as the English in this, for we do not have their system of 'acceptances.' But as I have already explained, the Federal Reserve board, has, to a certain extent, adopted a 'managed' system, by refusing to increase the country's currency in proportion to its gold stocks.

"The central banks are modifying the peaks of inflation, by refusing credits when a period of serious inflation nears its peak. This frequently means abandoning an opportunity to make money for the bank, and it places a tremendous responsibility on a small group of men. But the intricate laws of international finance are better understood by experts and business men than by the mass of people."

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BERLIN TO YIELD IN ARMS SEARCH

Impressed by Conference, Germany Will Agree to New Inquiry.

The conference at Chequers Court held recently between Premiers MacDonald and Herriot has been of great advantage to Germany, if only for the way in which the French and British ministers backed the policy of speeding up action on the Dawes report and decided on quick convocation of a new entente conference in July.

This is the attitude of the government, which holds that Germany has everything to gain from accelerating a settlement of the Ruhr and reparation problems through quick materialization of the experts' recommendations.

Government representatives are chary of commenting on the actual decisions of the Franco-British conference until they are better informed than through the official communique. Nevertheless, they are prepared to believe from the report brought by Ambassador von Hoesch from Paris regarding Premier Herriot's personal attitude and from what was known in advance about Premier MacDonald's standpoint that German interests will not suffer.

France to Obey Dawes.

Von Hoesch is understood to have told Foreign Minister Stresemann that in recent conversations Premier Herriot gave the distinct impression he was determined upon a policy of loyal enforcement of the experts' recommendations and a reasonable settlement with Germany—the results of which would be seen in amnesty for political prisoners and the return of exiled Germans to their homes.

He brought the warning, however, that any reply by Germany on the question of military control which might awaken suspicions about French security in the future would be fatal.

The Berlin cabinet, therefore, is preparing to accept the entente proposals for a new investigation of military conditions in Germany through the interallied military mission provided this is final and inspections hereafter will be intrusted to the League of Nations.

Try to Start Trouble.

Reactionaries and Communists alike are trying to raise new difficulties and objections to hamper a settlement which would strengthen the hands of the government and lessen their own chances of fishing in the troubled waters of German confusion.

The Communists held a conference with French comrades at Cologne to concert measures against the adoption of the Dawes report. Their reactionary allies in opposition to the report want to inject into the program of the July conference the question of refixing the total of reparation payments and, in the hope of evading a settlement, demand that no German legislation be put into effect until the Ruhr is evacuated.

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NATIONAL DEBT INTEREST SAVED

June Operations to Slash Charges by Millions; Points to Tax Cut.

The June fiscal operations of the treasury, while ranking among the smallest of post-war financial issues, will have a wider permanent effect in the way of cuts in fixed expenditures of the government than most of the quarterly operations in the last five years.

Treasury experts have calculated that a saving of approximately $22,000,000 in annual interest charges will result from the change in the public debt situation accomplished in June.

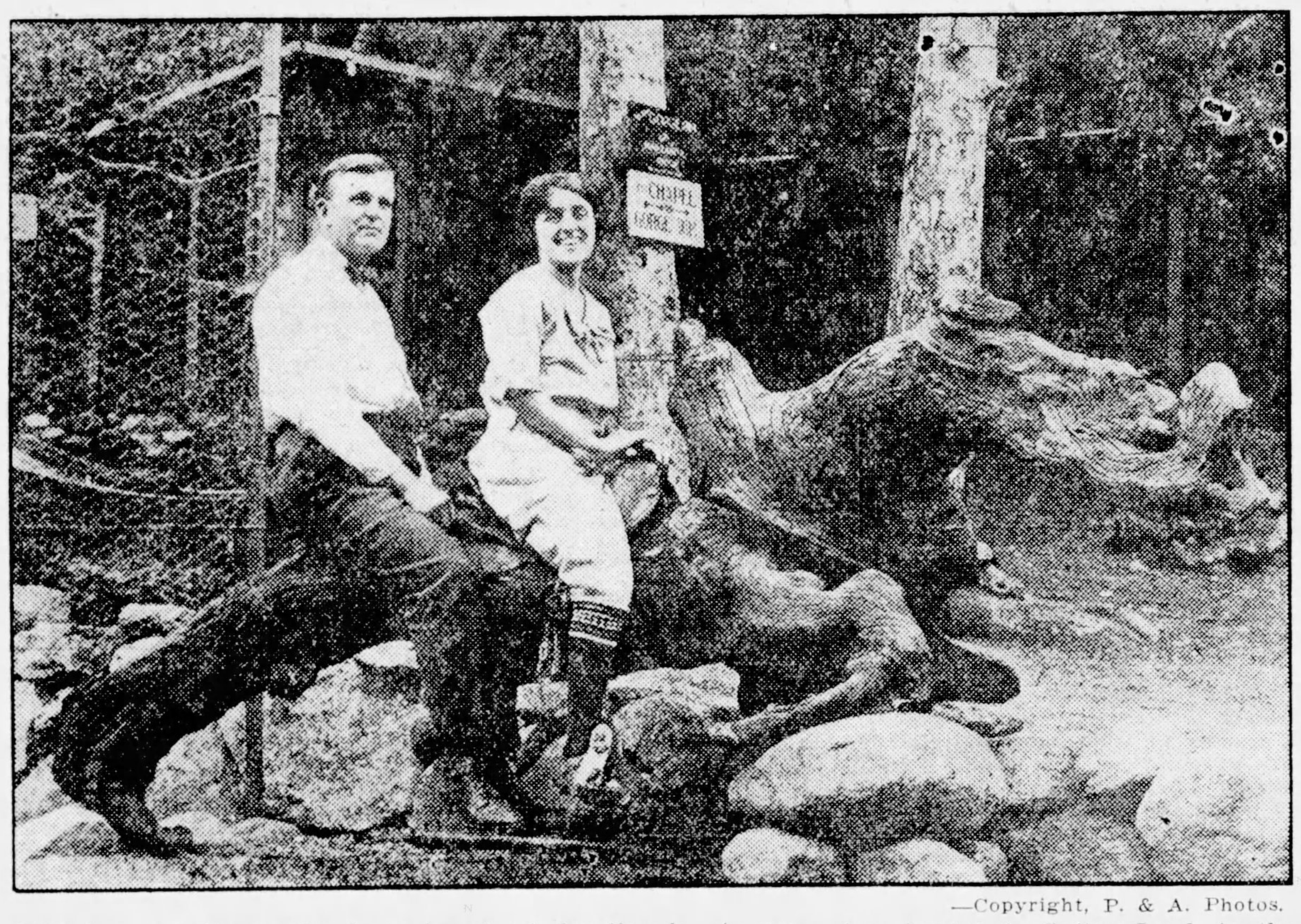
About $150,000,000 in new securities has gone on the market from the treasury this month, but proceeds from these with balances on hand and payments in the second tax installment will retire something like $445,000,000 in treasury notes and tax certificates which matured June 15.

The tax certificates bore four per cent and the treasury notes, which were issued in 1921, carried 5¾ per cent interest. The new certificates pay only 2¾ per cent interest. At the same time the British government made a payment of $69,000,000 which must be used to retire the American war-time debt. That payment therefore will cut off $69,000,000 of liberty bonds bearing an average of almost four per cent interest.

"It is this steady biting off of the great national debt that means lower taxes in the future," a treasury official said.

In the United States navy there are a father and a son serving in the same fleet with the same rank. Chief Quartermaster W. D. Hawkes is assigned to duty on the destroyer Chase. His father, Chief Quartermaster E. J. Hawkes, is on board the superdreadnought Maryland.

Nature Fashioned This Wooden Horse



—Copyright, P. & A. Photos.

THIS remarkable wooden horse is nature's handiwork. A spruce tree located in Switzer-Land, in the upper Arroyo Seco Canyon near Los Angeles grew into a fantastic hobby horse.

Season's Latest New Human Ailment Subcostolgia or "Housewives Rib"

For every ancient ailment conquered by the medical profession, a new one arises to take its place. The season's latest discovery is subcostolgia, or "housewives' rib."

With all the progress science is making to save humanity from death by disease, however, the death rate runs madly on at the same rate. In exact proportion as the death rate from disease decreases, the accident death rate increases.

In spite of these depressing revelations, however, members of the American Medical association, who met in Chicago, were not without a brighter, more hopeful aspect.

The first successful medicinal treatment of tuberculosis was explained. So, also, was the beneficial effect of prohibition, which, says Dr. H. H. Drysdale, Cleveland, has "mitigated the national sin of overeating and consequently prolonged life."

Dyspepsia and dandruff, ductless glands and the timely theme of "mental hygiene needs of university students" were dwelt on in the sections of the convention.

Accidents Show Gains.

The epidemic of accidents brought on by the increased strain of modern living conditions was characterized as "a huge problem in preventive medicine."

"An epidemic of injury has succeeded the epidemic of infection," said Dr. J. Howard Beard, of the University of Illinois.

"Suicide and whooping cough death rates are now equal. The same number of people were killed in railroad accidents last year as by scarlet fever in 1920. Fatalities from automobile accidents equal those from diphtheria and scarlet fever combined. Accidental deaths in industry equal the number of deaths from measles, whooping cough and diphtheria. In some of the more sanitary cities exhaust gas from automobiles causes more deaths than the typhoid bacillus."

The disease of subcostolgia was explained by its discoverer, Dr. Marshall Clinton, professor of surgery in the University of Buffalo. He said:

"Many women and some men bear wound stripes in the form of appendicitis scars from operations which should have removed merely the tip of the rib and not probed the appendix.

"The housewife bending over the kitchen sink or washboard is a likely subject of subcostolgia. If she is right handed and, consequently, bends a little more toward the right side in performing her household tasks, she is likely to feel a sharp pain in that side. This leads to a suspicion of appendicitis.

Nerve Is Affected.

"What has really happened is that a nerve trunk between rib and hip rib has been squeezed, resulting in extreme pain when pressure is applied under the rib. Corsets afford no relief. The remedy is simply the removal of a tip of the rib to lessen pressure.

"Persons with short waists or long ribs are particularly susceptible. Left-handed people do not run the same risk of being given an appendicitis diagnosis as right-handed people."

After three years of research and experimentation with tuberculosis in the rabbit, Dr. H. J. Corper, director of the research laboratories of the National Jewish Hospital for Consumptives, in Denver, announced that he had discovered that a hypodermic injection of carbon into the veins and hence into the lungs was a good remedy for tuberculosis, which brought about the first cure by medicine which has proven successful. "We have discovered," Dr. Corper said, "that 3 per cent of carbon dioxide inhibits the growth of tubercle bacilli and 15 per cent kills the bacillus.

"This discovery explains the prevalence of tuberculosis in the lungs and the comparative immunity of certain other organs to the disease, since it is a well-known fact that in the lungs carbon dioxide is exchanged for oxygen. The liver, which has the highest supply of carbon dioxide in the body, has been found less susceptible to tuberculosis than other organs where the supply of oxygen is higher. Experiments to test what proportion of carbon injected into the veins reached the lungs showed that they received a smaller amount than any other organ."

PRINCE TO PLAN CHURCH MEETING

World Christian Parley to Be Held in Stockholm in 1925.

The crown prince of Sweden has been named chairman of the Swedish committee which is preparing to entertain delegates to the Universal Christian Conference on Life and Work to be held in Stockholm in August, 1925. The conference delegates will be guests of the Swedish nation.

The purpose of the gathering is declared to be an attempt to concentrate thought on the mind of Christ as revealed in the Bible toward the great social, industrial and international questions prominent in post-war civilization.

Dr. Arthur J. Brown of New York; the Archbishop of Canterbury; the Archbishop of Upsala and the ecumenical patriarch of Constantinople are joint presidents of the international committee which is arranging for the conference.

The European section at Stockholm will have 175 delegates, the British section 135, the American section 150 and the Eastern section 85. Allied organizations such as the Y. M. C. A., Y. W. C. A., Evangelical Alliance, Student Christian movement, International Missions committee, the Salvation Army, and Christian Endeavor movements each will have a representative.

Terrorists Menace Lisbon Business Men

Lisbon, Portugal, is being terrorized by an association of extremists calling themselves "The Red Legion," the members of which have been committing bomb outrages and shooting prominent men in broad daylight.

Three such attempts were made in one week this month and, acting on advice of the police, several well-known business men have left for France after receiving threatening letters.

More than 60 arrests have been made and documents found indicate that the legion has a large membership of very young men. An arsenal of bombs and weapons was found in the home of one of the men arrested.

DOCTOR SCORNS EGG AS FOOD

Says There Isn't Enough Stuff in It to Make One Brain Cell.

More deaths have been caused by white flour and white sugar than whisky in 50 years, Dr. John P. Sutherland, dean emeritus of Boston university school of medicine, said at the annual convention of the American Institute of Homeopathy.

He also stated that "the egg of a chicken isn't fit to eat," adding that there "isn't enough stuff in the egg to make a first-class brain cell."

A plea to save women from midwives was made by Dr. R. S. Faris, Richmond, Va. Women who can afford to pay, seek physicians' services, while charity patients are used in clinics to help us receive our obstrecial education," he said, but there are many not belonging to either class still in the hands of midwives, "whose superstition is dangerous and does nothing to encourage health after the birth of a child."

"In some rural communities it is the only service available," he declared. "Throughout Virginia there is a shortage of physicians, consequently many mothers are forced to depend upon the midwife," he said.

It would be far better to restore light wines and beer than to "permit the present orgy of health-wrecking dissipation among the young men and women," Dr. Abraham R. Hollender, Chicago, said.

Widespread indulgence of poisonous beverages is undermining the health of the younger generation and is causing an alarming increase in hay fever, he said.

174,755 Veterans Aided by Training

General Frank T. Hines, director of the United States Veterans' bureau, addressed the annual convention of the Disabled Veterans of the World war last week. General Hines said the total number of disabled veterans who applied for vocational training is 643,626, of which number 328,409 were found eligible for training and of these 174,755 have entered training. General Hines urged the veterans to hold on to their policies. Of the four million or more policy holders at the close of the war in 1918 the number has dwindled to about 600,000, he said.

Communist Prisoner Fasts Three Weeks

A hunger strike paralelling the famous one of the Irish patriot, Terence MacSweney, is being carried on in Munich by a Communist, Karl Frank, who, it is asserted, has lived three weeks without a scrap of food. He was arrested May 25 with 61 others.

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OLIVER LODGE SEES A LINK

Thinks There Is Kinship Between Life and Ether Supply.

Asserting his belief that there is life after death, Sir Oliver Lodge, British physicist and scientist, has evolved, after a lifetime of investigation, the following theory:

"It is evident that there exists a formidable principle, which is able to deal with atoms of matter (giving them life).

"My working hypothesis is that they (the formative principles) are more closely associated with ether than with matter, that they act primarily and directly on the ether and only indirectly on matter; that they are able to continue their ether habitations when the material particles are worn out and discarded.

"Ether Is Fundamental."

"We are gradually learning that the greater part of the energy of the universe, and certainly all potential energy, belongs to the ether and not to matter at all. Atomic matter is one thing; the ether is another. They are related. The link between them is electricity. The ether is the fundamental thing."

Thus Sir Oliver has reached a line of thought, as regards the source of life, somewhat similar to that announced by Thomas Edison.

Continuing, the British scientist said:

"Consequences of Moment."

"In this general way, therefore, I would seek to account for objective metaphysical phenomena. Childishly simple as it appears, it may turn out not only to be true but to involve consequences of tremendous moment to mankind.

"The evidence for survival of life after death ought to stand on its merits, without being hampered by effete superstitions. I wish to deny and repudiate some of these superstitions in a forcible manner.

"My first denial is of anything like resuscitation of a corpse. When we say that the facts uphold the doctrine of survival we do not mean that.

"As to what becomes of the personality, that is a matter for investigation, a straightforward, scientific inquiry.

"To avoid misunderstandings I should like to say that I am referring to ordinary people and ordinary bodies. If there is a case for an exceptional body and for a different treatment in one particular instance so that one tomb was really empty, that is not a matter to which I wish to refer now."

U. S. CIVIC HOUSE TO RISE IN CHINA

Shanghai Building to Serve as Church and Center for Recreation.

Shanghai before many years will have an American civic center located in the French concession of the city, if present plans are carried out. This is being brought about by the erection of a new American school, and in the same area with the school the Community Church congregation has begun the first American church to be erected there.

The church structure has been designed not only to be distinctive architecturally, but particularly to serve as a community center six days of the week and as a house of worship on Sundays.

In line with this aim the first unit of the project now under construction will be a hall capable of seating 600 people. This will serve for church services until the completion of the church proper, when it will be converted into a Sunday school. An annex of three stories will include a social hall and residence for the pastor.

The Community church, now three years old, developed from what was called the American Song service, which held weekly Sunday afternoon meetings. The congregation, numbering nearly 550, includes adherents of no less than 25 denominations.

It would take four months for an airplane flying at the rate of 100 miles an hour to cross the United States from the Atlantic to the Pacific, if the earth were as large as the sun and its continents were on the scale of the sun.

SCIENCE KILLED ISSUE WHICH "BOY ORATOR" PLACED ALL HOPE IN

BY MARK SULLIVAN

Pause for a few moments reader, between the excitement of the week just passed and the other excitements that will engage our attention for the next 13 weeks; pause for a few moments and reflect on a personality. You may like this personality or you may not. That is, you may be attracted by the kind of personality or you may be repelled by it; but of the quantity of this personality, there can be no doubt whatever. Personality is a quality in itself. Rather it is an attribute of man independent of his other qualities. He may have personality in connection with one group of qualities or in connection with a wholly different group of qualities. Personality, in the degree to which William Jennings Bryan has it, sets off a man by himself, regardless of the qualities, human or intellectual, that may happen to accompany it.

Bryan is indisputably one of those huge personalities of whom not more than two or three are apt to appear in any country in any one generation. As they stride about the earth, they acquire a place in history by mere virtue of quantity of personality, regardless of accomplishment, or of whatever particular body of ideas they are associated with.

Dominant Character.

Bryan will have a place in history, if for no other reason, merely because of the number of the years during which he has been a dominating force in American political life. It is 28 years ago, on the 9th of nexth month, since Bryan first marched upon the national consciousness in that famous "cross-of-gold" speech. During that 28 years he has three times—three times out of eight—compelled his party to give him the nomination for the presidency. That record in unexcelled in American history. So also, I think, is the number of years he has endured as a party leader, more than half the time the one dominating leader, during a portion of the time able to dictate the nomination of others when he did not dictate his own; at nearly all times having the balance of power, and at all times without exception, even when his power was lowest, a figure that every other leader had to take account of.

How shall one tell—by what device of words can another generation be made to feel the thrill that Bryan gave to the America of 1896?

In the year this is written, 1924, Bryan, though only 64 years old, is, nevertheless, to more than half his fellow-citizens merely the Bryan of the last stage—an elderly man in baggy trousers and a wrinkled black alpaca coat, most bald, except for a few stringy strands of graying hair that hang, a little untidily, over his coat collar; that once superbly clear and musical voice is a little marred by a slightly hissing sound that comes of age's imperfect teeth; the eyes, though they still flash, flashing now with rather the cold hardness of an old man, and lacking the warmth and depth that once they had, the quick mobility through the widest range of feeling from humorous satire to tense earnestness.

"Beautiful as Apollo."

That is the only Bryan that is known in 1924 to more than half his fellow citizens; for a generation as measured in familiarity with public characters is very short. Commonly we measure a generation as beginning at its birth; but as respects familiarity with public characters as respects reading the newspapers with any real interest in public affairs we must measure it as beginning at, let us say, the age of 16 to 20. And so, of all the persons living in the United States in the closing year of this quarter century, probably we should have to say, roughly, that only those over 40 can remember the Bryan of his first phase. Only that of middle age or older can have known, as a personal experience, the sensation with which Bryan first burst upon the country.

He was "beautiful as Apollo," Stone, of Missouri, said; he was young, he was dashing, he was magnetic. There was romance in the mere fact that one so young should win such fame, and in the daring challenge of his ambition for greater things yet; for, in the year in which he seized the nomination of one of the two great parties, he was only just the age which the constitution fixes as the youngest at which a man may aspire to the presidency, and younger by 10 years than any man who had ever reached the office.

Most of all there was romance in the dramatic swiftness and unexpectedness of his leap to power and public eminence. On July 9, 1896, the name of Bryan meant nothing whatever to probably 999 out of every 1,000 people in the United States. Even to those who knew him at all, he was merely a western ex-congressman who had served two terms and then turned to editing a paper in the then quite small city of Omaha. On that day, July 9, 1896, a newspaper man, the correspondent of "The New York World," writing of the silver element which was a majority, though impotent as such through lack of leadership of the Democratic National convention then assembled at Chicago, said:

"The Boss Is Lacking."

"The silverites will be invincible if united and harmonious, but they have neither machine nor boss. The opportunity is here; the man is lacking."

That was printed on the morning of July 10, 1896. Before night of that day, before a good many of the subscribers to "The World" had had time to read it, William Jennings Bryan through a single speech had made himself spokesman and master of the silver wing of the party; had as such utterly routed the shrewd, hard, old leaders who had commanded the Democratic party for a generation, and in the easy, confident self-possession with which he handled himself in the moment of victory was restraining the exalted delegates from changing the order of the program in order to give him the presidential nomination by acclamation instantly, a day before the balloting was scheduled. Bryan forbade the change, saying that "if my boom will not last until tomorrow it certainly would wilt before election day." Then he left the convention, went to the home of a Chicago friend and remained away while the convention took the action he knew was certain—actually, he was being shaved when the news of his nomination came next day.

No rhetoric that we use about any public man living today approaches the exaltation with which the newspapers of 1896 described the emergence of Bryan's magnetic personality. "The New York Sun" for July 10, 1896, included in its dispatch from Chicago describing the convention the following. These words have the more force when it is remembered that "The Sun" was extremely hostile to Bryan:

Great Ovation.

"From all parts of the convention hall a great roar went up for Bryan, Bryan, Bryan. These cheers were continued and rolled on and on, and the 'Boy Orator of the Platte' started for the rostrum to make a speech. . . . Mr. Bryan is a smooth-faced man of early middle life and his dark hair is long and wavy. . . . His rhetoric and English and his oratorical gestures were almost superb. . . . His voice was clear and resonant and his bearing graceful. He is the idol of the silver camp and if a vote could have been taken immediately after he had finished he would, without the slightest doubt, have been nominated for president by acclamation."

Looking back, it is easy to identify the obstacles that kept Bryan out of the White House. In his first attempt he staked everything on a single issue, the free coinage of silver. He dropped the historic Democratic issue of the tariff—not but what he believed in the low tariff, but for the strategic purpose of focussing public attention on a single issue. At the time Bryan began it was a good issue. There was much sound economic justification for it. Bryan called it the necessity for adding to the currency by the free coinage of silver dollars. With equal accuracy and more fundamentally, the trouble was a lack of gold in the world for currency in proportion to the increasing population.

By a curious whim of fate, nature and science combined, Bryan was destroyed not by the politicians who fought him savagely but by two scientists who had no concern with him—of whom perhaps Bryan to this day may never have heard. Their names were Forrest and McArthur—two Scotch metallurgists in South Africa. They invented a new process, the cyanide process for extracting more gold from low grade ores, and the amount of available gold began to increase and become adequate. Bryan was left without an issue, and under the handicap of the fact that his early issue had been apparently discredited. Thereafter Bryan had to snatch new issues out of events as they came along. In 1900 it was anti-imperialism, resistance to our keeping the Philippines, in 1908, it was trust-busting. By 1916 it was prohibition.

WOMEN GAINING IN WALL STREET

Men Employes Now Hold Only 2 to 1 Majority in Offices.

Wall street is becoming more and more dependent upon women; the average space for each office worker in the financial district of Manhattan has been cut down more than 6 per cent in the last decade; bankers maintain more magnificent quarters and give their employes less elbow room than all other tenants of the most pretentious skyscrapers.

These are the outstanding conclusions of experts of the Building Owners' and Managers' association, after a survey of a group of the world's largest office buildings undertaken to obtain data for the use of architects in designing skyscrapers of the future.

Ten years ago, when the last accurate door-to-door census of first-class office buildings in the Wall street district was taken, it was found that there were four men employes for every woman, and that the average floor space for each worker was 125 square feet.

A similar census in a typical office building recently revealed that in a total population for the structure of 10,868, the proportion of men to women was only two to one, and that the average working space had been reduced to 107 square feet.

MODEST LOAN WINS FORTUNE

Former Cow-Punchers Find Rich Gusher Belt in Southwest.

Like big oaks from little acorns grow, so do large fortunes sometimes spring from small capital in the oil fields of the southwest.

Several years ago, when "wildcatters" were punching holes in Oklahoma soil with varied luck, two ex-Texas cowpunchers borrowed a small amount of money from their parents and sank a drill in the petroleum bearing sand.

The result was a "strike"—the historic Glen pool — and the cowpunchers, R. A. Chapman and Robert McFarland, were started on their way to riches and to become oil magnates.

The other day Chapman's father died, and an appraisal shows he left an estate valued at $5,000,000, most of which came to him as a result of the little loan by which the first big oil well was made possible.

The father, P. A. Chapman, resided at Waxahacnie, Texas, and most of his estate is in Texas, but Oklahoma has just collected $12,500 inheritance tax on the basis that $700,000 of the Chapman estate is in that state.

His estate, however, is small in comparison with that of the two cowpunchers, whose properties are valued at approximately $50,000,000 all made from the little loan negotiated many years ago.

ICE ON JULY 4 IS RECALLED

North Pole Won't Visit U. S. Backyards, One Savant Says.

Is the earth's axis slipping?

Are you likely to awake some morning to find the North Pole in the back yard?

Will the prevalent style of apartment houses become igloos?

These were questions which Syracuse, N. Y., asked itself as weather alarmists prophesied that the earth's axis is out of kilter, and this has brought on the period of cold and unseasonable June weather, with the Arctic circles slipping southward.

But the alarmists are reassured by Professor C. H. Richardson, Syracuse university scientist, who says the alarms are bosh.

2 Feet of Snow During May

The educator recalled that 32 years ago, in 1892, a blanket of snow two feet deep covered New Hampshire May 20.

"Forty-seven years ago water in ponds and troughs was frozen on the evening of July 4. I never suffered so much from cold this side of the Arctic circle as I did that night."

That same year, the professor said, six inches of snow was visible over Central Vermont on Aug. 11.

Professor Richardson said that the only scientific method to use in computing climate data is the comparison of 50-year periods. A careful record must be kept of one 50-year span and then a second record of another. Through the comparison of the two an intelligent conclusion is reached.

Originators of climatic rumors can show no figures from such observation.

Glaciers Are Melting

The present known glaciers or remnants of glaciers are waning, he said. Their southern limits are receding and their waste is greater than their accumulation. This Professor Richardson said, is proof positive that "it's not getting colder."

For the last five years Professor Richardson has kept a record of the initial Crocus blooms in his front lawn on Comstock avenue. This year struck an average, the first blossom unfolding April 5. In 1923 the primary flower appeared April 8 and in 1922 April 6.

"Real old timers," he said, "would recall that in 1811 the good old U. S. A. experienced its 'summerless summer.' Records of the department of agriculture exposed the fact that there was frost and snow every month that year."

Last, but not in any way the least proof against the rumor of climatic change, Professor Richardson cited that in 1922 the South experienced its warmest summer in the history of the United States weather bureau.

SELLS PAPERS TELLING OF HIS OWN KIDNAPING

Detroit Boy Sleeps in Park While Police Comb City Sections.

While scores of Detroit detectives, for nearly a week, have been searching frantically for Billy Wood, convinced that he was kidnapped and was being held for ransom, the youngster was enjoying the time of his young life living in Palmer park selling newspapers in Hamtramck and totally unaware of the hubbub his absence was causing.

Billy left home and when he did not return his parents visioned a kidnaping. Police aid was enlisted. The family even received a telephone call purporting to come from the "kidnaper."

Meanwhile, Billy was selling papers carrying the account of his absence, and emblazoned with his picture.

Billy said he was on his way home when a storm came up. He sought refuge in a newly built house. The next two nights he spent in the tool house in Palmer park. His food was obtained from scraps left by picknickers.

He then went to Hamtramck and sold papers, living in old barns. He was found there by police and returned home, where an impromptu reception was held and the plump cherry pie, baked for the occasion, was cut and devoured.

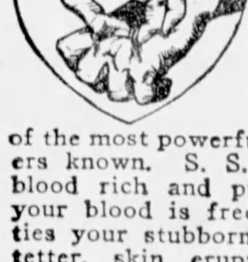
Suicide Consigns Foes to Hell; Ruled Crazy

When a note she left behind was read at an inquest, a corner's jury decided that Miss Nellie Peterson, 40, of 4016 South Michigan avenue, Chicago, who swallowed poison, was a "suicide while temporarily insane." The note identified as in her handwriting, said:

"Here's to those who wish me well, and all who don't can go to hell."

Stop *that* Eczema!

AMAZING results have been produced by S. S. S. in cases of eczema, pimples, blackheads and other skin eruptions. If you have been troubled with eczema,



and you have used skin applications without number, make a test yourself, on yourself with a bottle of S. S. S., one of the most powerful blood cleansers known. S. S. S. makes the blood rich and pure, and when your blood is freed of impurities your stubborn eczema, rash, tetter, skin eruptions, pimples, blackheads, blotches and acne are bound to disappear. There are no unproven theories about S. S. S.; the scientific results of each of its purely vegetable medicinal ingredients are admitted by authorities.

S. S. S. is sold at all good drug stores in two sizes. The larger size is more economical.

S.S.S. The World's Best Blood Medicine

VON TIRPITZ TELLS GERMANY WHAT IT LOST IN HIS DEFEAT

Germany learned what she missed as chancellor when Admiral von Tirpitz broke silence recently and in an interview with a German journalist expressed the conviction that the new tendency in France is bluff and the belief that French good will is small.

Von Tirpitz grilled the Marx government for not admitting into the cabinet the Nationalists, whose candidate for chancellor he was.

Answering the question, will the new French government help in the reconstruction of Germany, he said:

"We will see. What France demands may mean the stifling of Germany. If the murderous 'micum' agreements are enforced, it will show the French change is not serious. I am afraid the new government is only a veil for enforcing the policy of Poincare."

Criticizes Government.

Past German governments are criticized for their method of dealing with the allies—putting conditions and then dropping them and signing agreements. Von Tirpitz would like to see that stopped. He would not commit himself on the experts' report, but is convinced that "Germany cannot make deliveries under the whip the experts provide, and until the Versailles Treaty is completely restored Germany should not even discuss the experts' proposals."

Answering the question, "Would you accept the hand of reconciliation extended by Herriot and Painleve? Von Tirpitz replied: "I am not an enemy of France, but Poincare's policy, which has obtained for 12 years, is not changed quickly and in the enthusiasm with which the Germans greet Herriot I see the apparently incurable naivete of my people."

Another German admiral also spoke for publication, Admiral Hollweg, just returned from America. He warned Germany not to think the American attitude is changing. On the war guilt question he found "a wall of ice."

Admiral Hits Yanks.

Americans, he found, like the Dawes' report because an American headed the committee, not because they want to help Germany. Germans attach too much importance, he thinks, to what unimportant American publications friendly to Germany print. "What little Americans know about Europe is gleaned from the big dailies which are entirely superficial," he said. "In Berlin a little group of journalists sits busily fomenting anti-German opinion.

"In America," concluded the admiral, "it is more important to know what Mr. Coolidge wore at the circus, where the international fliers made a landing or that a 49-year-old woman married a 17-year-old boy than it is to know what the international situation may be."

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WHERE OH! WHERE ARE RIVERS OF FLOWING MONEY

An example of British propaganda, the effect of which is to irritate the French, is a dispatch under a New York date line published in a continental edition of the London Daily Mail, entitled "Glut of Gold. American Problem Is What to Do With It."

"Rivers of gold are pouring into the United States, filling its financial reservoirs to the bursting point and creating a situation unparalleled in the history of the world," says the dispatch.

"Treasury officials who daily feast their eyes on the vast flood of bullion are dreaming of uses to which the power it represents can be applied. This hoard, thanks to Britain's payments on its debt to the United States and, in a larger measure, to the gigantic preponderance of exports over imports, with the resultant payments in precious metal, exceeds £1,000,000,000."

Such artful dispatches cause the French to say, "Why should we have to pay when America has so much?"

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WEEK IN BASEBALL

A surprising spurt by Washington, which gained four full games and advanced from fourth place in the American league into first, with a two game lead, temporarily produced a leader among the seven contending clubs whose fluxing provided the most interesting major league week of recent years.

The Senators, who have won 16 of their last 19 games, were rivaled in the National by the Giants, who increased their lead over Chicago from one and a half to four and a half games, and by the Pirates, who have crept to within one and one-half games of Brooklyn in third, and are only four behind Chicago in second.

Washington's suddenly discovered ability is largely credited to the unifying influence of Harris, a young manager, who has transformed a band of veterans into potential champions.

The home run leaders in the major leagues appeared to have taken a vacation the past week, Jacobson of the St. Louis Americans, being the only one to have put on a burst of speed. Jacobson garnered three home runs for a season's total of 19, remaining, however, in fourth place in his league' standing. Ruth of the New York Yankees, still tops the leaders, his usual weekly home run giving him 18 for the year. Ken Williams of St. Louis, is in second place in the American league with 14 circuit clouts, having connected with none during the week. Hauser, Philadelphia, is third with 11, his week's total being one.

In the older circuit, Fournier, Brooklyn, remains the leader, though he failed to add to his total of 14 home runs. Cy Williams, Philadelphia, getting one home run during the week, lifted himself out of a triple tie for third place to a double tie for second, now being paired with Hartnett of Chicago, with Hornsby, St. Louis; Kelly, New York, the latter two remaining tied for third place with seven apiece.